

IN THIS ISSUE! — A HARROWING TALE OF HORROR — BARON
GESTAPO PITS HIS NAZI CUNNING AGAINST AMERICAN COURAGE

NO.
28

D-526 2

ZIP

AUG.
10c

COMICS



U.S. ARMY INTELLIGENCE

SHIP

POSITION

DATE

MONTANA



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

ZIP PROUDLY PRESENTS



1 STEEL STERLING

PAGE 3

in THE DRAGONS of DOOM!!

BARON GESTAPO IS LOOSE AGAIN! AND HIS DREAD HAND REACHING ACROSS THE VAST PACIFIC, HOVERS OVER AMERICA'S GREATEST GENERAL LIKE A TALON OF DEATH, BUT ZIPPING TO THE RESCUE IN A DESPERATE RACE AGAINST TIME, STEEL STERLING, MAN OF STEEL.

2 THE WEB

PAGE 15

in THE COMING OF THE WEB!!....

THE WEB IS BORN!... HOW DID THIS UNIQUE, AWE-INSPIRING FORCE FOR JUSTICE COME INTO BEING? WHY DID HE ADOPT THE GUISE OF A WEB? THE ANSWERS ARE TOLD IN A STORY THAT REACHES A CRASHING CRESCENDO OF THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT.

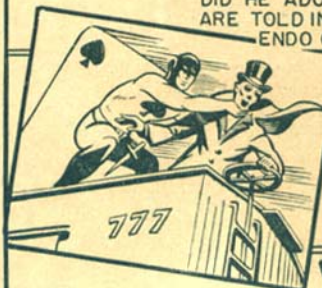


3 BLACK JACK

PAGE 28

in DEATH TRUMPS THE BLACK SEVEN!!

THE BLACK SEVEN! WHO CAN EVER FORGET THIS WEIRD FIGURE POSSESSED OF THE EVIL LUCK OF THE DEVIL HIMSELF? A LUCK THAT ONCE AGAIN IS TO CLASH WITH THE WIT AND CUNNING OF THE ONLY PERSON EVER TO TRUMP IT—BLACK JACK. HERE IS A TALE AS UNFORGETTABLE AS IT IS UNUSUAL!



4 WORLD WONDERS

PAGE 39

5 WILBUR

PAGE 40

in FOURTH of JULY BLUES!!

WILBUR AND FOURTH OF JULY. WHAT DOES THAT ADD UP TO? RIGHT FIREWORKS! AND WHAT FIREWORKS? A BARREL OF TROUBLE (AS USUAL FOR WILBUR.



6 BLACK WITCH

PAGE 47

in THE GRAVE GIVES UP ITS DEAD!

HORROR STALKS ABOARD. AS THE DEAD DIE TWICE, THE BLACK WITCH'S CAULDRON BUBBLES AS IT NEVER BUBBLED BEFORE.

7 ZIP'S HALL OF FAME

"SCARSDALE JACK" NEWKIRK PAGE 54

HE FOUGHT OUR FIGHT AND DIED IN A BLAZE OF GLORY. BUT HIS SPIRIT, THE SPIRIT OF AMERICA, SHALL NEVER DIE ON TO VICTORY WITH "SCARSDALE JACK."



8 ZAMBINI

PAGE 60

in ALL OUT FOR FREEDOM

SHOULDERS TO THE WHEEL, AMERICA. AND AFTER YOU'VE READ THIS ZAMBINI STORY, YOU'LL KEEP THAT WHEEL ROLLING, EVER ROLLING UNTIL OUR JOB IS DONE!

STEEL STERLING

ALL AMERICA THRILLED TO THE HEROIC TALE OF GENERAL MCBRIDES ESCAPE FROM A PACIFIC ISLAND TO THE HEAD-QUARTERS OF ALLIED FAR-EAST OFFENSIVE! BUT UNTIL YOU READ HOW **STEEL STERLING** PITTED HIS STRENGTH AND COURAGE AGAINST **BARON GESTAPOS** DASTARDLY PLOT TO ANNIHILATE AMERICA'S GREATEST GENERAL - YOU WON'T KNOW THE TRUE STORY BEHIND FLIGHT TO VICTORY...

MAN
OF
STEEL



WAR BONDS AND STAMPS
FOR VICTORY

IRVING
NOVICK

LET US GO BACK TO A WINDSWEPT NIGHT EARLY IN MARCH - THE RAIN BEATING AN OMINOUS TATTOO UPON THE FEDERAL PRISON WHERE **BARON GESTAPO** LIES BEHIND BARS ...

ZIP COMICS

AN ARMED GUARD KEEPS HIS LONELY VIGIL ...



WHEN SUDDENLY...

GREAT GUNS!
THE BARON!



HE'S HANGED HIMSELF!

OH, HAVE I?
YOU STUPID
LOUT!

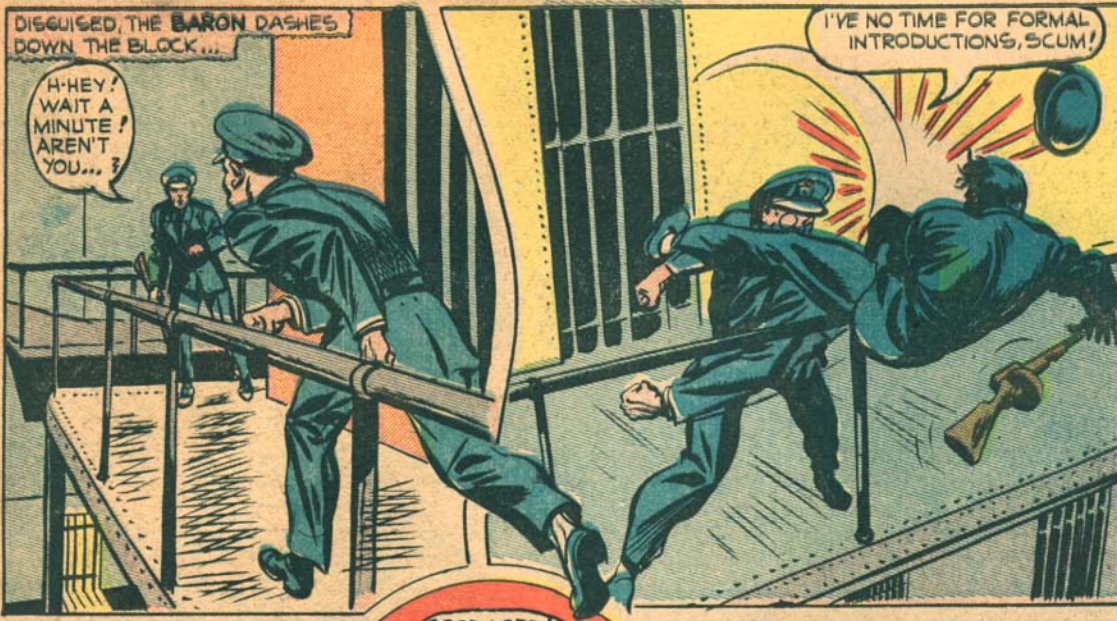
THE PLAN IS
WORKING...NOW
TO GET INTO THIS
PIG'S UNIFORM!



DISGUISED, THE **BARON** DASHES DOWN THE BLOCK...

H-HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! AREN'T YOU...?

I'VE NO TIME FOR FORMAL INTRODUCTIONS, SCUM!



GOOD RIDDANCE! NOW TO GET TO THE YARD!

GOOD LORD! WHEELER FELL FROM THE UPPER TIER!

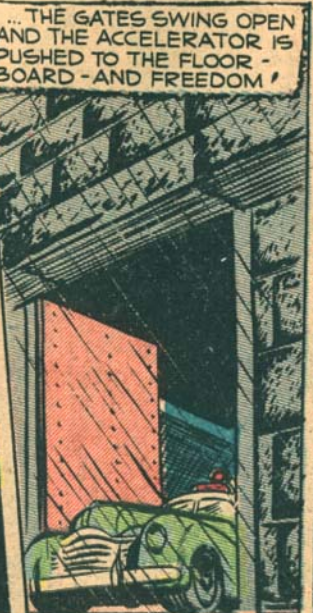
HOW CONVENIENT OF THE POLICE TO LEAVE ME THEIR BUGGY!



BEFORE THE GUARDS REALIZE THE UNIFORMED MAN STEPPING INTO THE CAR IS **BARON GESTAPO**...

...THE GATES SWING OPEN AND THE ACCELERATOR IS PUSHED TO THE FLOOR - BOARD - AND FREEDOM!

ONLY AMERICAN FOOLS COULD BELIEVE THAT I, **BARON GESTAPO**, COULD BE IMPRISONED FOR LONG!



ON THE CAPITOL GROUNDS
BARON GESTAPO DITCHES
THE CAR...

BUT THE MAN-HUNT IS ON! POLICE
WHISK THROUGH EVERY STREET
COMBING ALL OF WASHINGTON
FOR FREEDOM'S ARCH
ENEMY...



I'VE GOT
TO GET OUT
OF HERE, AND
QUICKLY!

THE WHITE HOUSE!
HOW I LOATHE THAT
DEMOCRATIC
MAUSOLEUM!



ACH,
BUT JA!
THE WHITE
HOUSE! NO ONE
WILL EVER THINK
OF LOOKING FOR
ME THERE!

INSIDE, THE PRESIDENT IS TELE-
PHONING THE SECRETARY OF THE
NAVY...



HELLO?
THAT YOU
KNOX?

I'VE JUST SENT A SHORT-WAVE
MESSAGE TO GENERAL MCBRIDE
TO QUIT HIS POST IMMEDIATELY.
IN 17 HOURS HE WILL BE PICKED
UP IN THE BAY BY PT BOATS!



SUDDENLY THE CHIEF EXECUTIVE
WHEELS AROUND - TO FIND
IN THE DOORWAY...



DON'T WORRY, I SHAN'T
SHOOT YOU... GET OVER TO
THE WALL WHILE I USE
YOUR SHORT-WAVE SET -
MY JAPANESE ALLIES
WILL BE INTERESTED
IN WHAT I HAVE TO SAY!

MEANWHILE, IN STEEL STERLING'S HOME...

HEY, STEEL, LISTEN!

AND THE FLEEING BARON GESTAPO WAS TRACED TO WASHINGTON!

THAT RAT'S ON THE LOOSE AGAIN, EH?

BOY, I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON HIM!

ME TOO!



WASHINGTON, EH? THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING!



LATER IN A WASHINGTON POLICE STATION...

WHAT IN..STEEL STERLINGS!

MIND IF I JOIN IN THE SEARCH, CAPTAIN?

GLAD TO HAVE YOU STEEL, ONE OF OUR MEN SPOTTED HIM IN THE VICINITY OF THE WHITE HOUSE!



SO THEY LOST TRACK OF HIM NEAR THE WHITE HOUSE, HMMM... THAT CERTAINLY WOULD BE THE LAST PLACE ANYONE WOULD THINK TO LOOK FOR HIM!

THIS MAY BE SCREWY BUT I'VE A HUNCH!



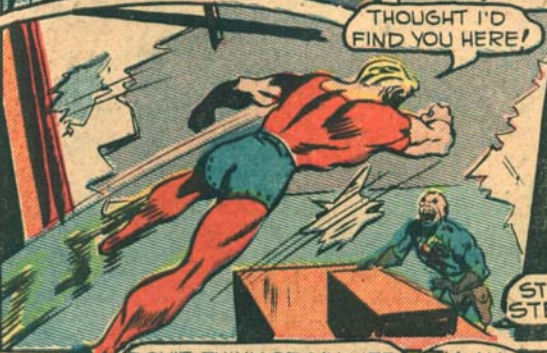
SURE! THIS'D BE THE SAFEST PLACE IN ALL WASHINGTON TO HIDE!



NOW THAT I'VE SHORT-WAVED YOUR SECRET MESSAGE TO MY ALLIES...I'LL ATTEND TO YOU, MY DEAR GIR!



THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU HERE!



STAY AWAY, STERLING, OR YOUR PRESIDENT DIES!

STEEL STERLING!



DON'T THINK OF MY LIFE, STERLING. M'BRIDE'S LIFE IS ENDANGERED -- THE WHOLE ALLIED CAUSE HANGS ON HIS SHOULDERS!

HA, HA, QUITE A QUANDARY, EH, STERLING!



MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE PRESIDENT'S CHAMBERS...

MY NAME IS QUEERLY-I MUST SEE THE PRESIDENT IMMEDIATELY!

I'M SORRY, BUT HE CAN'T BE DISTURBED!



IT'S A MATTER OF VITAL IMPORTANCE TO NATIONAL DEFENSE...I MUST SEE HIM!

BUT HE'S MUCH TOO BUSY!

TOO BUSY TO SAVE HIS COUNTRY?... STOP BEING AN IDIOT!



AS MR. QUEERLY BREAKS IN GESTAPO'S ATTENTION IS MOMENTARILY DIVERTED...

GET OUT OF HERE!

EXCUSE ME FOR BUTTING IN, TOO, GESTAPO!



MY GOODNESS ...OOOOOF!

WE'LL CHANGE THOSE STARS TO BARS RIGHT AWAY!

HELLO, HELLO! SIGNAL Z TRYING TO CONTACT M^CBRIDE!

HELLO, CONTACT ME WITH GENERAL M^CBRIDE, IT'S URGENT!



YOU'RE TOO LATE.....M^CBRIDE LEFT CAMP ONE HOUR AGO! WE'VE NO WAY OF REACHING HIM!

BUT HOW? IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO SEND BOMBERS TO DEFEND HIM. THEY'VE NO WAY TO LAND IN THE JUNGLE!



WE'VE GOT TO WARN THE GENERAL BEFORE THE JAPS AMBUSH HIM!



THIS IS A FINE WAY TO TREAT A CITIZEN, SIR! I'VE AN IMPORTANT INVENTION TO GIVE YOU - BUT I MUST SEE YOU IN ABSOLUTE SECRECY!

I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR COMING IN JUST NOW - YOU PERFORMED AN INVALUABLE SERVICE!



COME ALONG, BUD! WE'VE NO TIME FOR CRACKPOTS!

WAIT A MINUTE, GUARD.. LET ME HEAR WHAT HE HAS TO SAY!

B-BUT, I-



MY INVENTION, MR. PRESIDENT, IS A **SMELL RAY**... IT CAN BE BEAMED AT AN ENEMY 6,000 MILES AWAY, AND ITS POWER IS SUCH TO MAKE AN ENTIRE ARMY POWERLESS... OF COURSE IT ISN'T PERFECTED YET, BUT...

PERFECT YOUR INVENTION, MR. QUEERLY, AND I'LL SEE THAT IT GETS TO THE WAR OFFICE!



WASTING NO TIME **STEEL STERLING** ZIPS OFF TO THE AIRPORT...

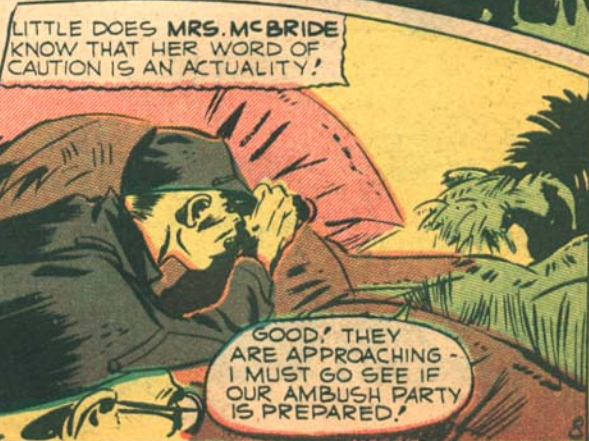


MEANWHILE, **GENERAL MCBRIDE** AND HIS SMALL PARTY MAKE THEIR WAY THRU THE PACIFIC ISLAND JUNGLE...



HEY, MA, LOOK AT THE LITTLE MONKEY!

COME ALONG, JUNIOR, FOR ALL WE KNOW THE ENEMY MIGHT BE NEARBY - WE'VE GOT TO HURRY!



LITTLE DOES **MRS. MCBRIDE** KNOW THAT HER WORD OF CAUTION IS AN ACTUALITY!

GOOD! THEY ARE APPROACHING - I MUST GO SEE IF OUR AMBUSH PARTY IS PREPARED!

WE HAVE COVERED THE BEACH TO THE RIGHT, HONORABLE SIR!

EXCELLENT!

IT'S A MATTER OF MINUTES NOW BEFORE THEY FALL INTO OUR TRAP... BARON GESTAPO WILL NEVER KNOW HOW INVALUABLE HIS MESSAGE WAS - WE WILL CAPTURE AMERICA'S GREATEST GENERAL AND OUR CAUSE WILL BE ALMOST COMPLETED!



SUDDENLY... SAY, WHERE'S JUNIOR?

WHAT?

YOU WAIT HERE - DON'T GO ANY FURTHER... I'LL RETRACE OUR STEPS AND FIND HIM!

WHAT A BREAK! IF ONLY STEEL CAN MAKE IT BEFORE THE PARTY CONTINUES ON IT'S WAY!



JUNIOR! JUNIOR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE?

COME DOWN, YOU LITTLE RASCAL!

HYAH, MONKEY-FACE!



GEE, YOU'RE REAL FRIENDLY! WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO BE MY PET?

HERE HE IS, DEAR! LET'S GET GOING!

JUNIOR, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?



AS TREACHERY LIES IN WAIT FOR THE LONE PARTY, THE PT RESCUE BOATS APPROACH...

THERE'S THE BAY - I CAN SEE THE GENERAL NOW!

AHOY, THERE!

THEY'RE RIGHT ON THE NOSE!

SUDDENLY...

ADVANCE!

GREAT SCOT, WE'RE AMBUSHED! GET OUT YOUR GUNS, MEN!

MAKE EVERY BULLET COUNT, MEN! WE'RE OUTNUMBERED TEN TO ONE!

DARN IT, I'M FRESH OUT OF AMMUNITION!

EVEN THE LITTLE MONKEY ISN'T SPARED THE JAP RUTHLESSNESS...

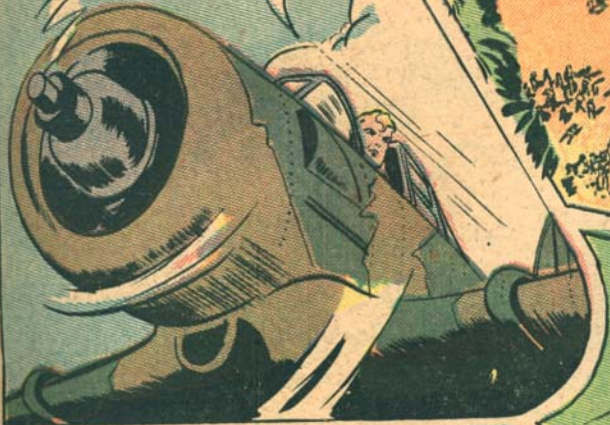
SURRENDER, WHITE DOGS! SURRENDER OR WE CARRY OFF WHITE WOMAN!

LIKE A BEACONING RAY OF HOPE - SUDDENLY STEEL STERLING'S PLANE WINGS OUT OF THE EAST...

HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!

HOLY COW! THEY'VE BEEN MASSACRED. THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE STERLING!

STEEL BAILS OUT OF THE PLANE



LOOK! WHITE MAN OF STEEL!



WATCH THIS INSIDE CURVE, YELLOW-BELLY!



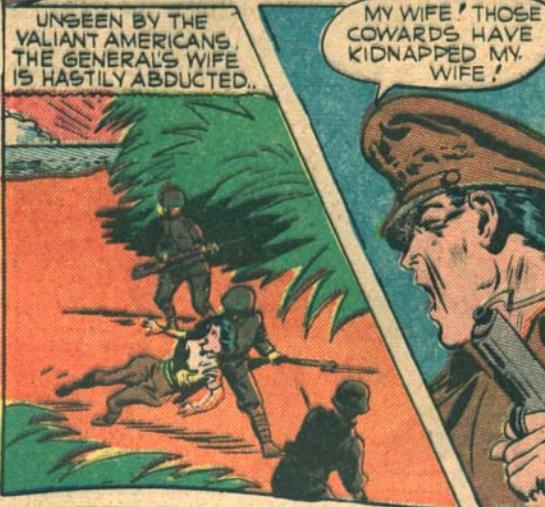


THAT'S IT, STERLING! BRING THEM UP TO BAT AND I'LL STRIKE THEM OUT!



THE HOME TEAM SEEMS TO BE WINNING!

WATCH THIS DOUBLE PLAY, GENERAL!



UNSEEN BY THE VALIANT AMERICANS, THE GENERAL'S WIFE IS HASTILY ABDUCTED.

MY WIFE! THOSE COWARDS HAVE KIDNAPPED MY WIFE!



DON'T WORRY, GENERAL! EVEN A MACHINE-GUN WITHOUT BULLETS CAN PACK A WALLOP!



THAT TAKES CARE OF THOSE GOONS!



I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, STERLING!

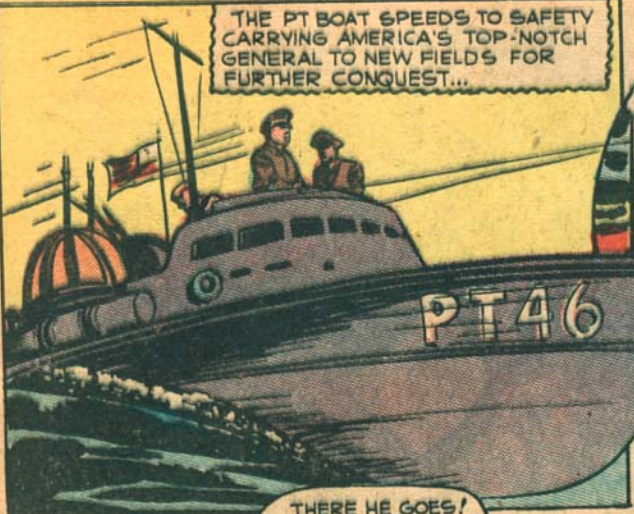
LET'S GET ON BOARD, DEAR!



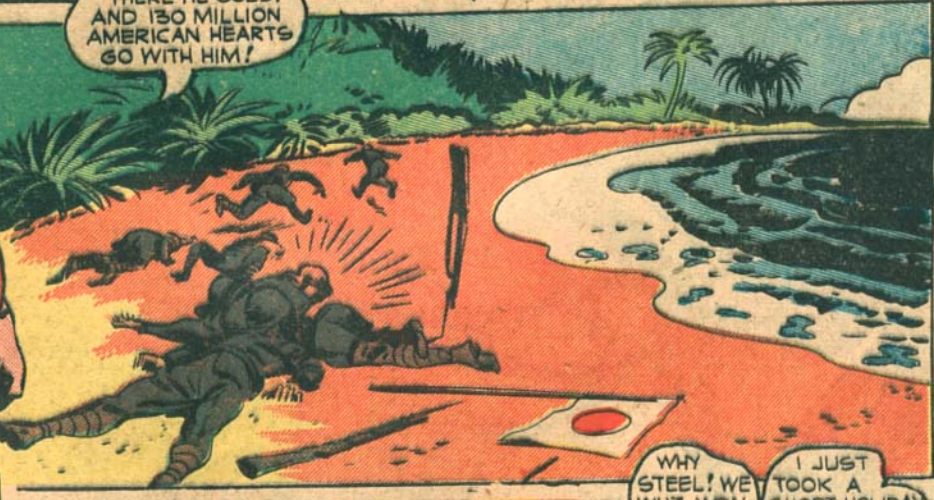
SO LONG, STERLING! KEEP 'EM FLYING!

THE PT BOAT SPEEDS TO SAFETY
CARRYING AMERICA'S TOP-NOTCH
GENERAL TO NEW FIELDS FOR
FURTHER CONQUEST...

INTO THE
HORIZON AND BEYOND.
BEARING WITH HIM A NEW
HOPECARRYING WITH HIM
THE TRUE SPIRIT OF AMERICA!



THERE HE GOES!
AND 130 MILLION
AMERICAN HEARTS
GO WITH HIM!



BACK IN WASH-
INGTON, CLANCY
LOONEY SCAN
THE PAPERS...

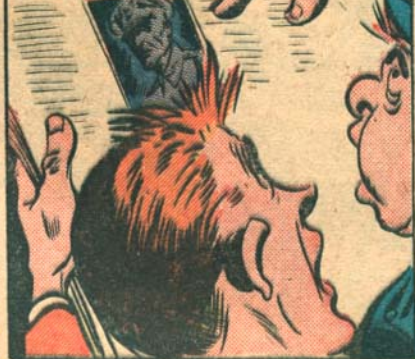
H-HEY!
WHO'S
THAT?

WHY
STEEL! WE
WUZ WON-
DERING
WHAT HAP-
PENED TO
YOU.

I JUST
TOOK A
SHORT HOLIDAY
IN THE PACIFIC!
FELLAS, YOU
SHOULD HAVE
BEEN THERE!

WONDER WHAT
HAPPENED TO STEEL?
LET'S LOOK IN THE
LOST AND FOUND
COLUMN!

WASHINGTON NEWS
GENERAL Mc BRIDE
MAKES SENSATIONAL
ESCAPE



FOR
MORE
THRILLING AD-
VENTURES WITH
STEEL STERLING BE
SURE TO GET YOUR NEXT
COPY OF ZIP COMICS!

WHERE CAN BE NO DOUBT OF IT! THE SLIMY TENTACLES OF EVIL, SPEWED IN THE WAKE OF EVERY CRIMINAL, FINALLY AND EVENTUALLY WEAVE THE CHOKING NET OF EVIDENCE WHICH WILL TRAP HIM.... ENEMIES OF AMERICA.. **BEWARE!** EVEN YOU, **COUNT BERLIN**, RUTHLESS AND CUNNING PROMOTER OF NAZIDOM IN AMERICA, **BEWARE!** YOUR HIDEOUS LAUGH, **COUNT BERLIN**, WILL RETURN TO MOCK YOU! EVER NEAR YOU,.... SILENTLY STALKING NIGHT AND DAY, AND INEVITABLY TRACKING YOU TO YOUR LAIR..... IS **THE WEB!**

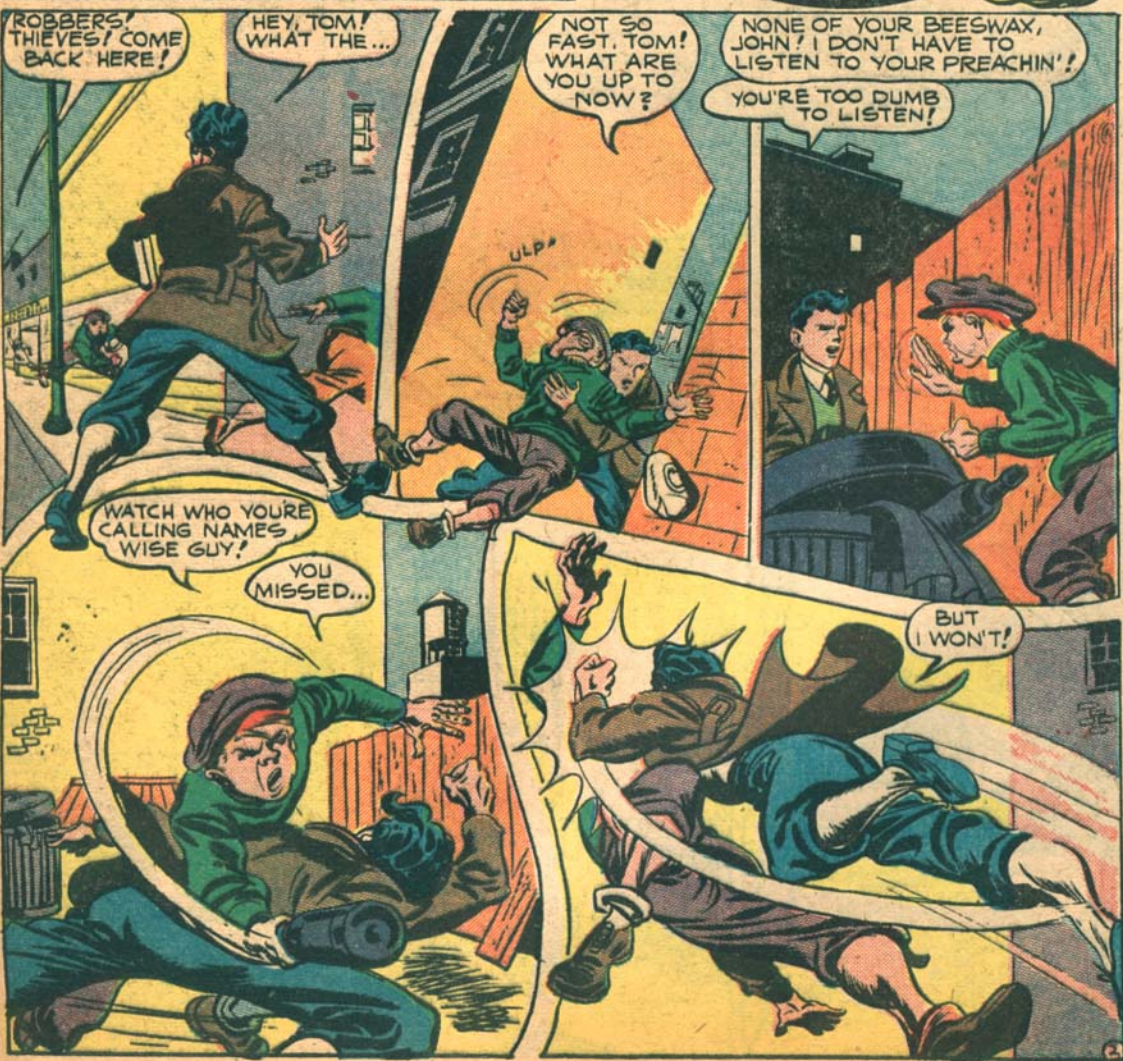
the WEB



AS OUR STORY OPENS PROF RAYMOND IS EXPLAINING TO ROSE, ONE OF HIS STUDENTS HOW HE BECAME THE WEB!



MANY YEARS AGO THERE WERE TWO BROTHERS, TOM AND JOHN. TOM WAS QUITE A ROUGH NECK, AND ONE DAY WHEN JOHN WAS RETURNING HOME FROM SCHOOL...



ROBBERS! THIEVES! COME BACK HERE!

HEY, TOM! WHAT THE ...

NOT SO FAST, TOM! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO NOW?

NONE OF YOUR BEESWAX, JOHN! I DON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO YOUR PREACHIN'!

YOU'RE TOO DUMB TO LISTEN!

WATCH WHO YOU'RE CALLING NAMES WISE GUY!

YOU MISSED...

BUT I WON'T!

MAYBE THAT'LL KNOCK SOME SENSE INTO YOU! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH TAKING WHAT DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU, TOM!

...THAT EVENING, THE POLICE ACTING ON A COMPLAINT CAME TO THE HOUSE FOR TOM...

SORRY, BUT IT'S HIS THIRD OFFENSE, MA'AM!

LEMME GO!

OH, NO.... YOU CAN'T!



DON'T CRY, MA! TOM'LL BE OUT OF REFORM SCHOOL IN NO TIME!

THE SWIFT TURN OF EVENTS MADE JOHN RESOLVE TO STUDY THE CRIMINAL MIND... YEARS PASSED - JOHN BECAME AN AUTHORITY AND LECTURER ON CRIMINOLOGY.

..... AND THAT'S ALL FOR THE FIRST LECTURE STUDENTS! CLASS DISMISSED!



ON HIS WAY HOME JOHN WAS STARTLED TO HEAR...

EXTRA! EXTRA! DAM BREAKS!

THAT NIGHT JOHN LISTENED FOR THE LATEST FLOOD REPORTS...

...AND LATER AS HE SAT WORKING AT HIS RESEARCH...THE DOOR OPENED...





TOM? I THOUGHT YOU WERE STILL IN JAIL!
YEAH? SO DID THE GUARDS! GIVE ME SOME DOUGH, BROTHER DEAR!



YA NEEDN'T BOTHER TRYIN' THE PHONE - I CUT THE WIRES OUTSIDE!
YOU'RE CRAZY, TOM!

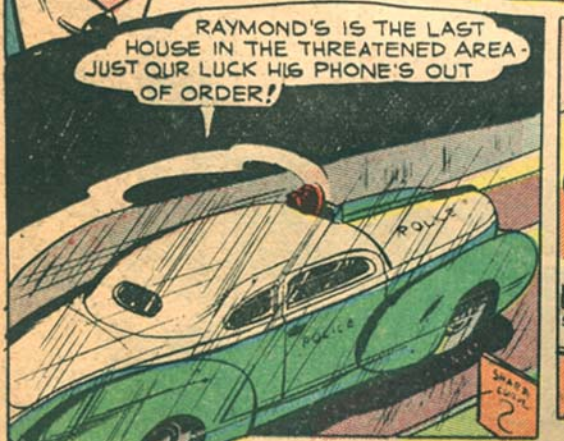


YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS! GO BACK AND SERVE THE REST OF YOUR TERM! THEN YOU CAN COME OUT WITH A CLEAN SLATE!



MEANWHILE AT THE LOCAL POLICE...

OPERATOR? YOU CAN'T GET THROUGH? OKAY - WE'LL WARN THEM PERSONALLY!



RAYMOND'S IS THE LAST HOUSE IN THE THREATENED AREA - JUST OUR LUCK HIS PHONE'S OUT OF ORDER!



IMMEDIATELY, THE POLICE SEE THE ARMED GANGSTER, DRAW THEIR GUNS, AND... WHA

DROP THAT GAT!



YOU SEE, TOM BY CUTTING MY PHONE WIRES - YOU WERE CAUGHT IN A TRAP OF YOUR OWN MAKING!

WELL, WELL, WE DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND A JAIL BREAKER UP HERE!



TOM WAS MY BROTHER, ROSE! IN A FLASH MY MISSION WAS MADE CLEAR TO ME... TO SHOW THE CRIMINALS THEY CAN'T ESCAPE THEIR OWN WEB OF CRIME... THE WEB DOES IT PHYSICALLY! PROF. RAYMOND'S BOOK TRIES TO DO IT MENTALLY!

WHILE AT THAT MOMENT, ANOTHER FIGURE IS INTERESTEDLY SCANNING RAYMOND'S BOOK...

HA, HA, VERY FUNNY! I MUST COMPLIMENT DER AUTHOR!



HELLO, INFORMATION. GIFF ME DER PHONE NUMBER OF PROF. JOHN RAYMOND!



I HOPE THE HISTORY OF THE WEB DIDN'T BORE YOU, ROSE!

BORE ME? IT WAS FASCINATING! I'LL RUN ALONG NOW, BYE, BYE!



AND AS BOTH LEAVE THE ROOM, A WEB IS BEING SPUN, A WEB OF CIRCUMSTANCES BY THE PROFESSOR'S OWN BOOK...

HO... YOU T'INK DER FUEHRER IST DER BIGGEST CRIMINAL OF ALL TIME, SPINNING DER GREATEST WEB, EH? YOU STUPID DEMOCRATIC FOOL, NOW I TELL YOU VOT I T'INK OF YOU!



SUDDENLY...

COUNT BERLIN, I VAS VAITINK FOR YOU!



I HEARD YOU SHOUTING FROM VAY DOWN IN DER CELLAR - VOT HAPPENED?

OH, IT VAS NOTTINK IMPORTANT. I JUST COULDN'T RESIST CALLING UP DER AUTHOR OF DIS RIDICULOUS BOOK. UND...

VOT? YOU BLUNDERING IMBECILE!



BUT HE'S NOBODY WHO COULD HARM OUR PLANS! NO... COUNT, PLEASE. I DIDN'T MEAN... OOOOH!



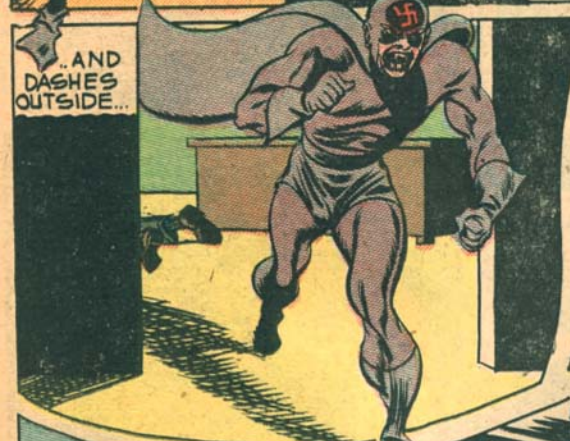


I MUST GET THAT RAYMOND BEFORE HE TRACES THAT CALL!



COUNT BERLIN RAPIDLY LOOKS UP A CERTAIN NUMBER IN THE DIRECTORY...

JAMES RALPH 1234
JAMES RAUD 117 W
JEROMIA RAUD 117 W
JEROME RANSON 117 W
JOHN RAYMOND... 237
JOSEPH
JUNE REY,
KARL ANGEL
KARMEN AU
PHILIP ATKI



...AND DASHES OUTSIDE...



MEANWHILE...

OPERATOR, YOU TRACED THAT NUMBER TO THE PLAZA EXCHANGE ...
HMM...GOOD!



NOW LET ME SEE - THAT CALL MUST'VE COME FROM BANK AND PEACH STREETS!



CHOKER ME, EH?



WELL, COUNT BERLIN, I FEEL HONORED!



YOU'LL FEEL MORE THAN THAT!



NOW TO PUT AN END TO THIS FOOL, HOUSE AND ALL. HA, HA, HA.



FROM NOW ON EVERYTHING VILL - PROCEED - ACCORDING TO PLAN!

ROARING FLAMES LICK CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE PROSTRATE FIGURE OF PROF. RAYMOND..... SOON THE HOUSE IS A VERITABLE INFERNO...



...AND JUST THEN, ROSE, RETURNING FOR SOMETHING SHE HAS FORGOTTEN, SEES...





ROSE, QUICK-THINKING, DASHES COLD WATER ON THE PROFESSOR'S FACE...

OOOH! MY HEAD!

PROFESSOR, PLEASE GET UP! WE'RE IN TERRIBLE DANGER!



HERE, LET ME HELP YOU!



WHAT HAPPENED, PROFESSOR! HOW DID YOUR HOUSE CATCH ON FIRE?

I'M ALL-RIGHT NOW, ROSE!



NO TIME TO ANSWER QUESTIONS NOW! BUT IT'S TIED UP WITH NAZI SPIES, YOU GET THE POLICE TO BANK AND PEACH STREETS!... THAT'S WHERE THE WEB IS GOING NOW!

LATER... BUT YOU'VE GOT TO COME WITH ME, I TELL YOU!

LOOK, LADY... WE BEEN ON TOO MANY WILD GOOSE CHASES FOR FIFTH COLUMNISTS EVER SINCE THIS WAR STARTED!

BUT IT'S THE TRUTH THIS TIME!

SURE, SURE.. THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY, NOW RUN ALONG AND FINISH THE SPY STORY YOU'RE READIN'..... WE'RE BUSY!

BUSY-PLAYING CHECKERS, EH? NOW I'M REALLY MAD!



HEY! CUT THAT OUT, WILL YA?

HEY, YOU! COME BACK!
COME AND GET ME!

COME ON, BOYS!
LET'S PLAY "FOLLOW THE LEADER"

NOW I'LL JUST "BORROW" THIS POLICE CAR TO MAKE SURE THEY FOLLOW ME!

SCREECHH

MEANWHILE...

HMM... THIS IS THE ADDRESS, BUT IT'S ONLY A PIANO FACTORY.. MUST BE A BUSY NIGHT, TOO!

HEY, THIS IS QUEER, NOW!
THREE MORE VANS LEAVING!

AN AWFUL LOT OF PIANOS SEEM TO BE GOING SOMEWHERE! I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK AT ONE OF THEM!

SO THAT'S IT... STEALING GUNS AND SHIPPING THEM OFF. WONDER WHERE THEY'RE BOUND FOR?

THAT COUNT BERLIN IS CERTAINLY CLEVER TO THINK OF THIS!

JA! IMAGINE SHIPPING ARMS TO SOUTH AMERICA INSIDE OF PIANOS!

SO YOU'D LIKE TO START A REVOLUTION, EH?



FRITZ! COME GIFF ME A HAND MIT DIS PIANO! VERE ARE YOU?

I DON'T SEE NODDINGS!

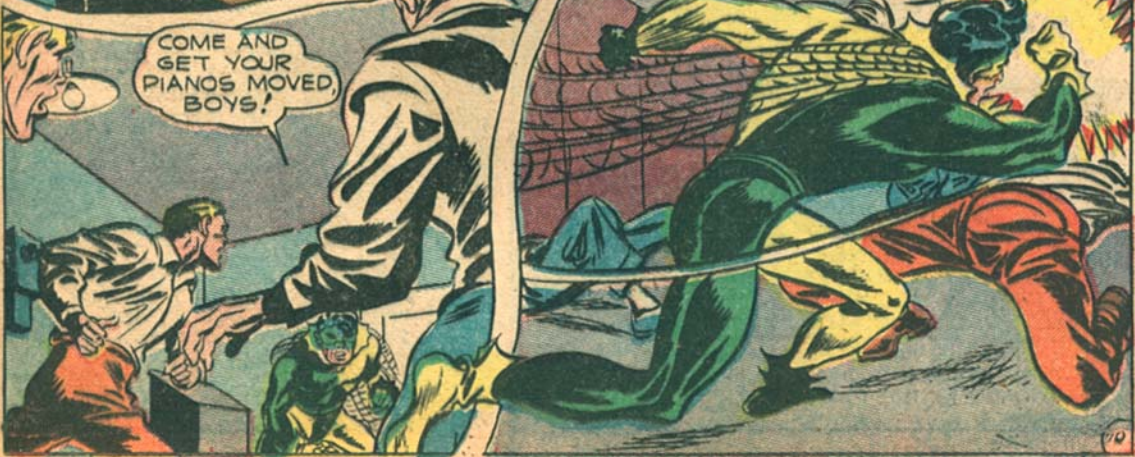
YOU WILL! ...STARS!



OVER HERE, KARL!



COME AND GET YOUR PIANOS MOVED, BOYS!





WHAT!
NOBODY LEFT
TO ANSWER
THE PHONE?



HOW ARE
YOU GETTING
ON WITH THE
SHIPMENTS?

I'M DER NEW
MAN-SOMET'ING
IS WRONG-WHERE
ARE YOU?

UP ON THE ROOF -
IN MY OFFICE!

FOOLS, NOTHING
BUT FOOLS! HOW
CAN I EVER GET
ANYTHING DONE
WITH THEM?



SUDDENLY - THE FORBODING
SHADOW OF THE WEB CASTS AN
EERIE GLOW ABOUT COUNT BERLIN..



IDIOTS!
JACKANAPES!
ALL OF
THEM!

VENTING HIS WHITE HOT ANGER
COUNT BERLIN DASHES HIS
FIGHT ALONG THE PIANO WIRE
FRAMES...



THATS FOR MY FRIEND—
JOHN RAYMOND!



SO! WE MEET AT
LAST, WEB!

IT WILL BE OUR
FIRST AND LAST...
COF!

WELL... TALK ABOUT
GETTING CAUGHT IN
YOUR OWN WEB! THIS
IS PRACTICALLY MADE
TO ORDER!



MISSED!



THE POLICE ENTER,
STILL CHASING ROSE...

WHY
LOOK! THE
DAME WAS
RIGHT!

THANKS
FOR DROPPING
IN, OFFICER...
BERLIN'S PIANO
NEEDS A LITTLE
TUNING!



GANG, YOU SAW HOW
COUNT BERLIN WAS TRAP
PED IN A MESH OF HIS OWN MAK
ING! I'LL MAKE IT MY JOB FROM
NOW ON TO STAMP OUT
MIGHT WITH MY RIGHT
AS SURE AS MY NAME
IS THE WEB!



EVERY 1555UE
OF ZIP COMICS
WILL BRING
YOU ANOTHER
UNUSUAL AD
VENTURE OF
THE WEB—
COMIC'S NEWEST
SENSATION!

BLACK JACK



King



THE SEVEN STRIKES DEATH
ONCE AGAIN, LOOMING ON THE CRIMINAL HORIZONS...
THE BLACK SEVEN STILL IMBUE WITH THE WEIRD FATEFUL LUCK OF THE SEVEN....



AND ONCE AGAIN FATE SHUFFLES THE CARDS TO MATCH UP BLACK JACK WITH THE BLACK SEVEN....MATCH THEM IN AN INCREDIBLE BATTLE OF WITS AGAINST FANTASTIC LUCK - AGAINST THE DEVILISH CUNNING OF THE SEVEN OF DEATH!



IN THE OFFICE OF THE POLICE COMMISSIONER - ERVENTING HIS FURY TO HIS FRIEND, JACK JONES, KNOWN ONLY TO HIM AS BLACK JACK...



IT'S INCREDIBLE. THE MAN'S LUCK HE ROBS AND KILLS WITH IMPUNITY. THE POLICE ARE COMPLETELY BAFFLED!

HIS LUCK WILL CHANGE YET COMMISSIONER



THERE'S NO CARD IN THE DECK THAT CAN'T BE TRUMPED AND THAT GOES FOR ANY CRIMINAL WHO EVER LIVED. SOONER OR LATER THE BLACK JACK WILL TRUMP THE BLACK SEVEN!



WHILE AT THAT MOMENT...

WEALTH... UNTOLD WEALTH FOR ME - THE SEVENTH SON OF A SEVENTH SON, AND THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING. WITH MY LUCK I CAN ...



YOUR LUCK IS FADING, SEVENTH SON OF A SEVENTH SON!

WHO... SOMEBODY IN THIS ROOM!



YOU... HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE? I DIDN'T SEE OR HEAR YOU!

I BRING YOU A MESSAGE. BEWARE YOUR SEVEN. IT WILL FAIL YOU!



IT DOESN'T MATTER, OH ILL-BORN ONE!



I HAVE WARNED YOU, BLACK ONE!

GET OUT, YOU FOOL!



BAH... IMAGINE TELLING ME MY LUCK WILL FAIL ME... HMM... THAT NEWSPAPER HEADLINE!



**DAILY BLAST
FABULOUS SEVEN JEWEL
RUBY OF TURKESTAN HERE
IN AMERICA!**
RAJAH OF TURKESTAN
VISITS OUR SHORES

BEARING
WITH HIM
THE PRICE
LESS GEM
OF THE
ORIENT



SEVEN
JEWEL-
ED RUBY, EH?
VERY INTER-
ESTING!

I'LL DRAW MY USUAL
SEVEN OF SPADES BE-
FORE I START ON
THIS JOB! WH...
WHAT'S THIS?
I'VE DRAWN
A JACK - A
BLACK
JACK!



ALSO READING THE
NEWSPAPER HEADLINE,
BLACK JACK!



SEVEN
JEWEL-ED RUBY.
IT SOUNDS LIKE
SOMETHING THE
BLACK SEVEN WOULD
INTEREST HIMSELF
IN - AND SO WILL
BLACK JACK!

The
CHINESE
SMASH

BAH! DRAWING
THAT BLACK JACK
WAS JUST A CO-
INCIDENCE. THAT
SEVEN JEWEL-
ED RUBY SHALL BE
MINE BEFORE
THE NIGHT IS
OVER!



AT THAT MOMENT ENTERING THE
CITY'S MOST FAMOUS HOTEL...

JOVE! IT'S THE
RAJAH OF TURK-
ESTAN HIMSELF!

AND THAT JEWEL
IN HIS TURBAN...
IT... IT'S BREATH-
TAKING!



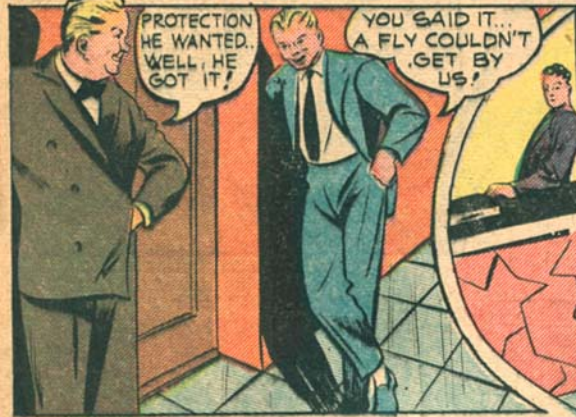


A SUITE OF ROOMS FOR MY ENTOURAGE. THE BEST YOU HAVE. NATURALLY!

OF COURSE, EXCELLENCY!



AND YOU WILL ALSO GIVE ME ADEQUATE PROTECTION... THERE ARE MANY WHO MIGHT BE... TEMPTED TO... AH... BORROW MY JEWELS!



PROTECTION HE WANTED. WELL, HE GOT IT!

YOU SAID IT... A FLY COULDN'T GET BY US!



THIS IS THE HOTEL THE RAJAH IS REGISTERING AT!



YOU... YOU'RE BLACK JACK! WH... WHAT'S HAPPENED?

NOTHING YET, I HOPE! WHAT ROOM IS THE RAJAH IN? HURRY!



SUDDENLY...

WHAT IN... THE LIGHTS WENT OUT! WHAT HAPPENED?

I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW. I'LL CALL UP THE SUPERINTENDENT!



HELLO! WHAT'S UP, SUPERINTENDENT? SHORT CIRCUIT?



ARE YOU KIDDIN' ME? THE MANAGER JUST CALLED ME A WHILE AGO, SAID HE'D INSTRUCTED EVERYBODY ABOUT AN IMMEDIATE BLACKOUT!

THE LIGHTS ARE IMMEDIATELY SWITCHED ON AGAIN..

I SMELL SOMETHING PHONEY. COME ON - SHOW ME TO THE MANAGER'S OFFICE!

DEAD! MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT. BLACK SEVEN IS AROUND!



QUICK, TO THE RAJAH'S ROOM! AND DON'T SPARE THE HORSE-POWER!

BUT THERE COULD BE NO POSSIBLE DANGER TO THE RAJAH. WE HAVE A DOZEN MEN GUARDING HIM!



I'LL BELIEVE THAT WHEN I SEE IT!

BLACK JACK BURSTS INTO THE RAJAH'S ROOM AND SEES...

IS... IS EVERYTHING ALLRIGHT YOUR HIGHNESS?

OF COURSE!

AND NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME..



BY THE PROPHET!.. WHAT IS THIS?



CERTAINLY, YOUR HIGHNESS, WE ARE SORRY FOR THE INTRUSION!



SAY! WHAT'S THAT STICKING OUT OF THE CLOSET DOOR?



GREAT SCOT! IT'S THE RAJAH!

UMPH... SLUG!



WHAT A SAP I'VE BEEN... THAT OTHER RAJAH MUST HAVE BEEN THE BLACK SEVEN DISGUISED!



JUST A FEW MOMENTS NOW AND MY PLAN WILL HAVE SUCCEEDED... SO MY LUCK HAS FAILED - THE STUPID IMBECILE!



JUST THEN, THE ELEVATOR COMES TO A JARRING HALT.

CONFOUND YOU, BOY. GET THIS ELEVATOR GOING!

I CAN'T, SIR... SHE'S STUCK!



LOOK... THAT INDICATOR IS STANDING STILL... RIGHT BY THE SEVENTH FLOOR! WHAT A BREAK! HE'S TRAPPED!



INSTRUCTIONS ARE IMMEDIATELY RELAYED TO THE ENGINEER IN THE BASEMENT.

THE CABLE'S LOOSENING NOW!

ANOTHER YANK AND WE'LL HAVE IT FREE!



AND AS THE ELEVATOR STARTS ITS DOWNWARD GLIDE, A "RECEPTION COMMITTEE" AWAITS IT IN THE LOBBY...

SHOOT IF HE MAKES A FALSE MOVE MEN!... HE'S DANGEROUS!

(ULP)
HE'S GONE!

KNOCKED
THE OPERATOR COLD!
HE'S COMING
TO NOW!

HE MUST'VE
CLIMBED THROUGH
THERE!



AND ON THE ROOF...

QUEER
HOW THAT
ELEVATOR GOT
STUCK ON THE
SEVENTH FLOOR!

YES BLACK SEVEN! IT'S ALSO
QUEER HOW I FIGURED YOU'D
CLIMB UP TO THE ROOF,
ISN'T IT?

BLACK
JACK!

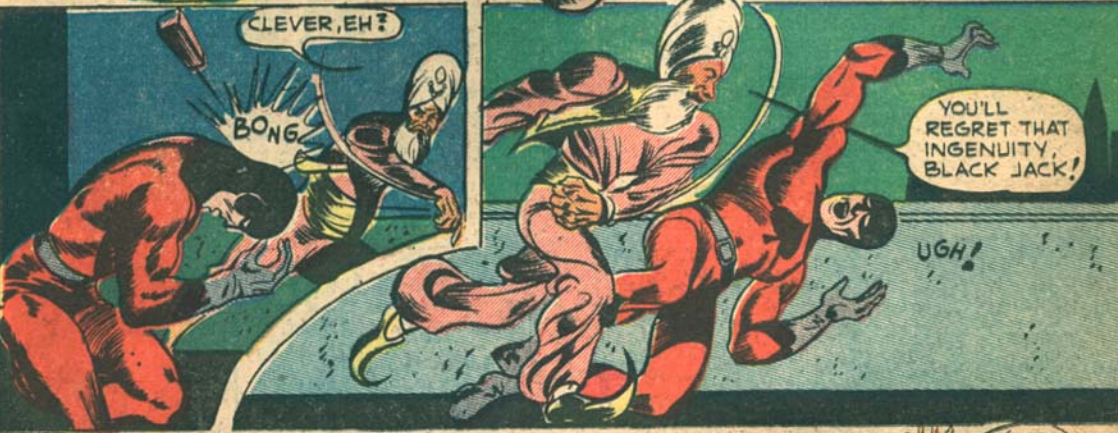


CLEVER, EH?

BONG

YOU'LL
REGRET THAT
INGENUITY,
BLACK JACK!

UGH!



HERE'S
SOMETHING
FOR YOU TO
REGRET!

WHAM





SUDDENLY **BLACK SEVEN** GRASPS A HANDFUL OF SAND FROM A BUCKET, AND...

AS **BLACK JACK'S** FIGURE GOES HURTLING DOWN THE SHAFT HE TWISTS HIS BODY DESPERATELY AND GRASPS AT THE CABLE...



WHEW, FOR A WHILE IT LOOKED AS THOUGH MY LUCK HAD RUN OUT ON ME!



THERE HE GOES DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPE! HE'S RID HIMSELF OF THE DISGUISE!



A CARNIVAL SHOW OFFERS QUICK REFUGE - AND **BLACK SEVEN** TRIES TO LOSE HIMSELF IN THE CROWD...

ONLY ONE THIN DIME FOLKS!



THE FIENDS TAKE HIM! CAN'T I EVER RID MYSELF OF HIM?



IT'S NO USE, SEVENTH SON... YOUR TIME HAS COME!

WHAT IN... SAME ARAB WHO APPEARED IN MY ROOM... WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY?

IT MATTERS NOT... I KNOW YOU WERE BORN UNDER THE EVIL SIGN OF THE SEVEN STARS. LOOK?... LOOK INTO THE HEAVENS!



STARS! SHAPED LIKE A SEVEN!

THEN, BLACK, OMINOUS CLOUDS SUDDENLY APPEAR BLOTting THE SEVEN STARS FROM SIGHT...



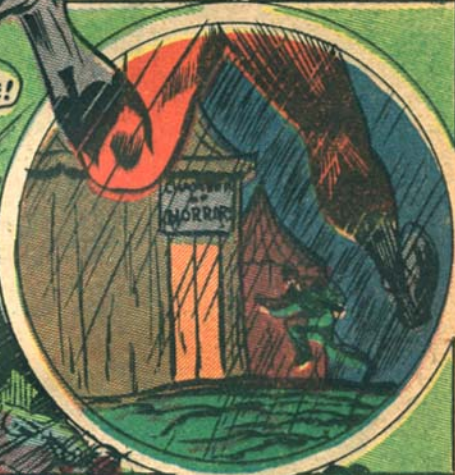
THE HEAVENS FLASH AND ROAR... IN AN AMAZINGLY SHORT TIME A STORM WHIPS FROM OUT THE SKIES...



AND BELOW...



BLACK JACK! HE'S SEEN ME!



AS BLACK JACK PURSUES HIS QUARRY INTO THE CHAMBER OF HORRORS, THE BLACK SEVEN LEAPS FROM BEHIND THE ENTRANCE WITH A SLASHING, MURDEROUS BLOW...

IF MY LUCK IS CHANGING IT'S BECAUSE OF YOU! BUT I'LL FIX THAT PERMANENTLY!



BUT JUST BEFORE THE SLASHING, DOWN-CUTTING STEEL BLADE CAN DELIVER ITS DEATH-BITE, BLACK JACK ROLLS SWIFTLY...

ONLY THING PERMANENT AROUND HERE IS THE PERMANENT WAVE I'M GOING TO PUT IN YOUR NOSE!



TIGERISHLY, THE DUO FLAIL AWAY AT EACH OTHER



NOW I HAVE HIM!



THE GUILLOTINE! A VERY FITTING DEATH INDEED. IT WAS THE JOURNEY'S END FOR A KING!

AND NOW IT SHALL FINISH OFF A JACK?... A BLACK JACK, HA, HA, HA, FAREWELL, MY FRIEND!

ONCE AGAIN THE HEAVENS ROAR AS THOUGH ENRAGED, AND A FURIOUS LIGHTNING TONGUE STABS INTO THE TENT, HITS THE GUILLOTINE...

THE BLADE! ...IT'S TOPPLING RIGHT AT ME!



BLACK SEVEN STUMBLES, FALLS INTO A PIT...

BLACK SEVEN IS TRUMPED...

LATER JACK JONES ENTERS THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE

HERE...THE BLACK SEVEN'S LAST PIECE OF LOOT, COMMISSIONER!

YOU DON'T MEAN THAT...



YES...HE'LL NEVER PLAGUE YOU OR ANYONE ELSE AGAIN, THE CARDS FINALLY RAN AGAINST HIM!

WHILE AT THE CARNIVAL, THE WIZENED, TIMELESS FACE OF AN ARAB PROPHET PEERS INTENTLY AT THE SKY AS THE STORM CLOUDS BREAK...

THE SKIES ARE CLEAR... THE SIGN OF THE SEVEN IS GONE! ALLAH'S WILL IS DONE!



MEN WITH TAILS

MEMBERS OF THE NIAM-NIAM TRIBE IN INTERIOR AFRICA, NEAR ABYSSINIA, ARE REPORTED TO HAVE TAILS AS LONG AS 2 FEET!

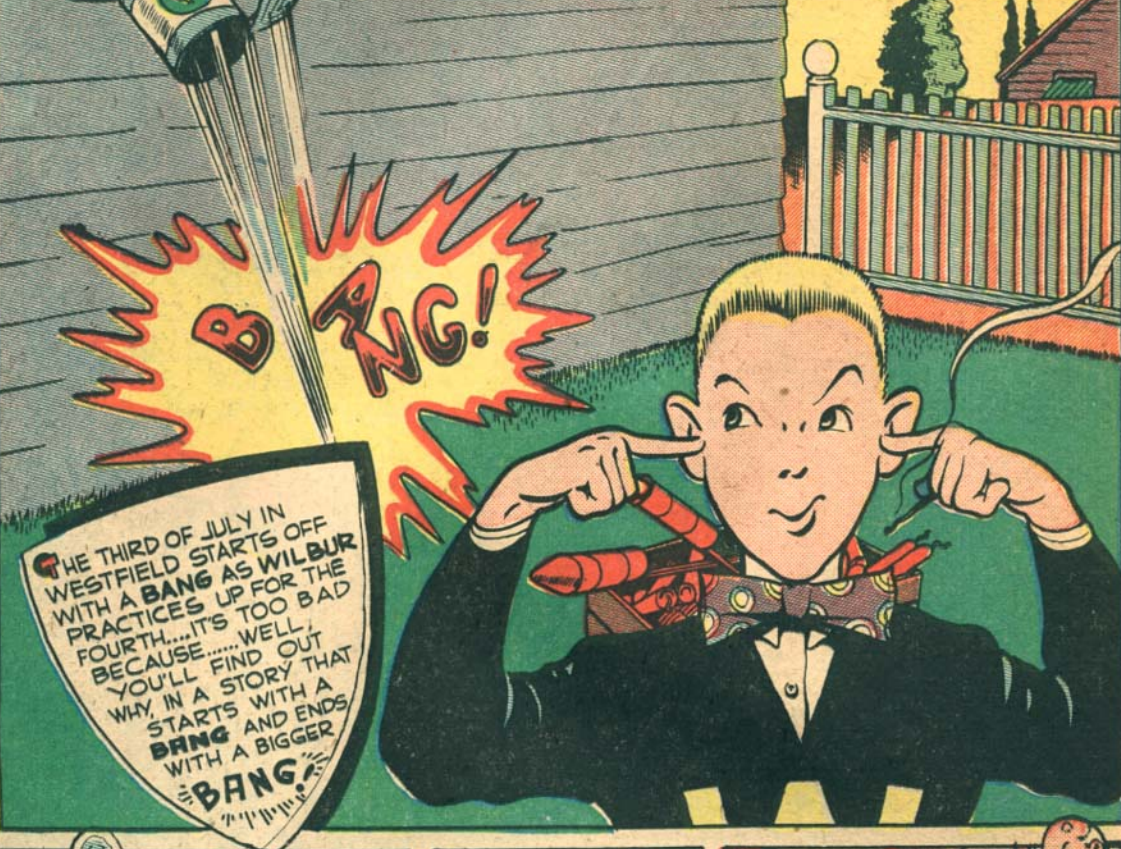
APE GIRL

A GIRL WAS FOUND IN ITALY IN ABOUT 1650 COVERED FROM HEAD TO FOOT WITH LONG SILKY HAIR AND LIVING IN THE MANNER OF THE APES. SHE WAS PRESENTED BEFORE EMPEROR CHARLES V.

WILD BOY

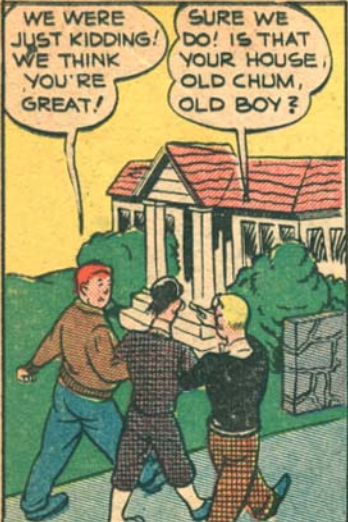
A BOY ABOUT 12 YEARS OLD WAS TAKEN BY HUNTERS FROM THE FORESTS OF FRANCE IN 1802. HE ATE ROOTS, BARK, ACORNS AND GRASS. HE COULDN'T TALK BUT NEARLY ESCAPED BY SWINGING THROUGH THE TREES.

WILBUR

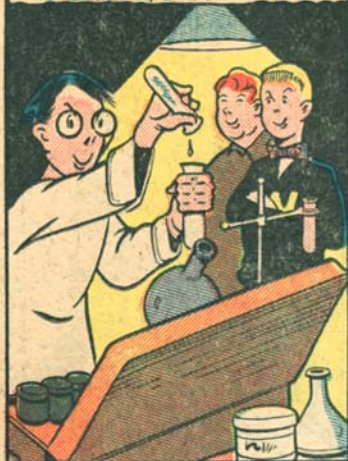








FOR HOURS MARMADUKE MIXES POWDERS AND LIQUIDS IN HIS CELLAR, UNTIL.....



THERE! I'VE GOT ALL THE POWDER FINISHED. NOW YOU CHAPS HELP ME WITH THE REST!



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THEM TILL TOMORROW, WILBUR?

HIDE 'EM IN MY CELLAR!



CREEPERS! ISN'T THAT YOUR DAD COMING THIS WAY?

WE GOTTA HIDE THESE CRACKERS QUICK!



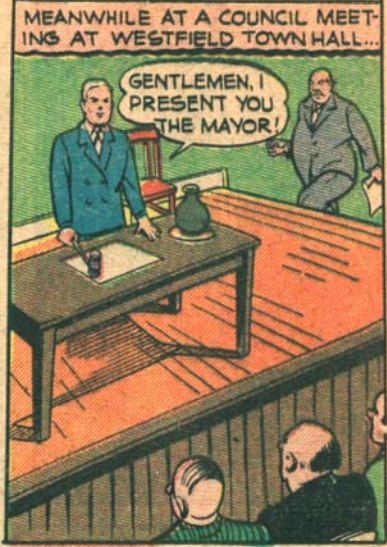


B-BUT, DAD... I-I-ER, WE WERE JUST GOING, AH, ER, I--

I CAN USE YOUR HELP TOO, JIMMY.. COME ALONG, BOTH OF YOU!



I'M GLAD YOU WEREN'T DOING ANYTHING SO YOU CAN HELP ME. MY BACK FENCE NEEDS WHITE-WASHING BADLY!



MEANWHILE AT A COUNCIL MEETING AT WESTFIELD TOWN HALL...

GENTLEMEN, I PRESENT YOU THE MAYOR!



HRRMP! I HAVE ASKED YOU TO GATHER HERE TO PUT BEFORE YOU THE FOLLOWING THOUGHT!



I SUGGEST THAT WE DEDICATE TOMORROW'S CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH TO THOSE HEROES ON OUR FAR-FLUNG BATTLE-FRONT!



AN EXCELLENT IDEA.. I'M ALL FOR IT!

HEAR! HEAR! SWELL!



HOW ABOUT FIRING THE OLD TOWN CANNON IN SALUTE?

THAT THING? IT WILL EXPLODE



THAT GENTLEMEN IS EXACTLY WHAT I'M GOING TO DO.. FIRE A SHOT FROM THE CANNON IN SALUTE TO OUR HEROES. IT WILL ONLY BE A TOKEN SHOT OF COURSE. NOTHING DANGEROUS!



NEXT MORN- I SEE WHERE THE MAYOR HAS PUT A SMALL CHARGE OF POWDER IN THE OLD TOWN CANNON TO CELEBRATE THE FOURTH!

WESTFIELD WELCOMES QUIET FOURTH

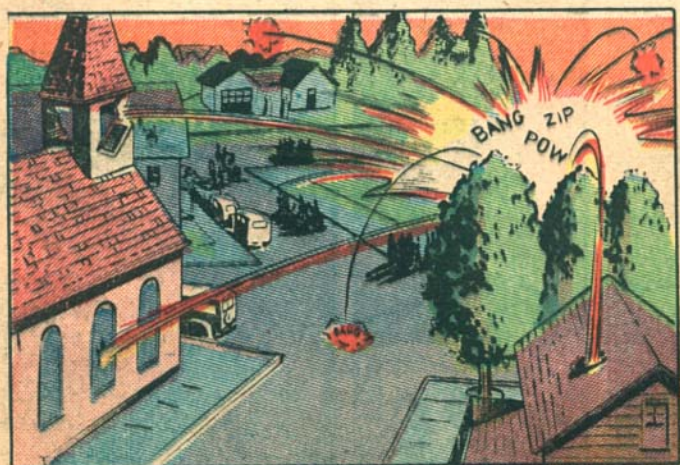
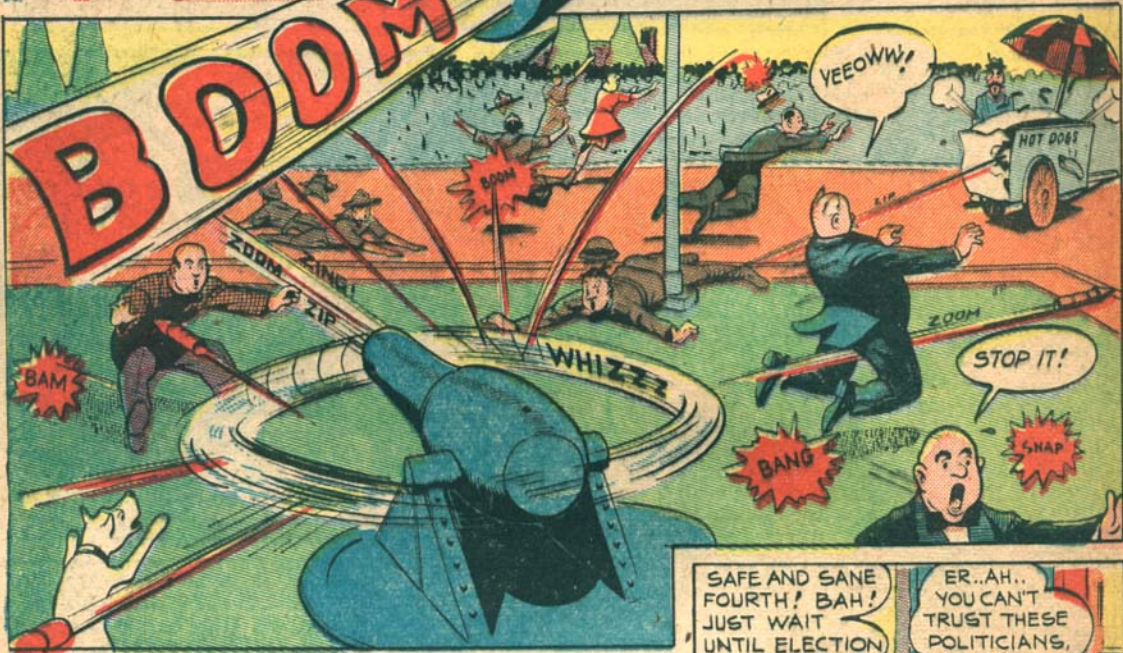
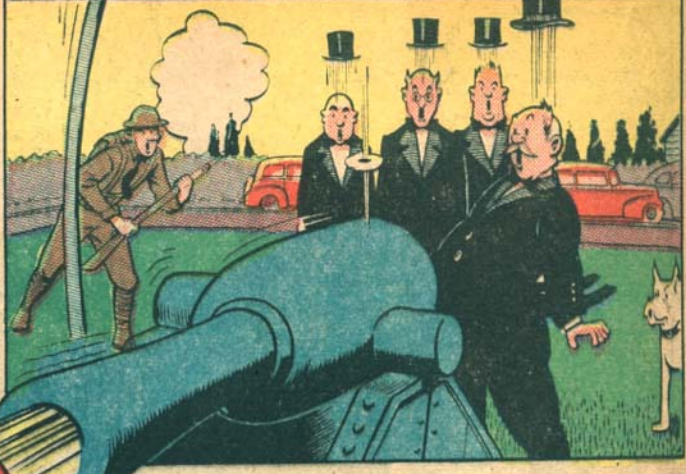
WH-WHAT!



THE GREAT EVENT ARRIVES! TO THE LILT OF FIFE AND DRUM, ALL OF WESTFIELD TURNS OUT AT CANNON PARK!



AS THE MAYOR PREPARES TO LIGHT THE CANNON...



SAFE AND SANE FOURTH! BAH! JUST WAIT UNTIL ELECTION DAY. WE'LL SHOW THAT MAYOR!

ER...AH.. YOU CAN'T TRUST THESE POLITICIANS, HUH, DAD!

MAYOR JONES SETS OFF CANNON

BLUE DANIELS

DON'T FAIL TO GRAB YOUR COPY OF ZIP COMICS WHEN THE NEXT ISSUE COMES OUT... WILBUR HITS AN ALL-TIME HIGH IN A RIB-TICKLING, ADVENTUROUS STORY!

STORIES OF

The BLACK WITCH...



HEH! HEH!
GREEDY CAT,
AREN'T YOU, LUCIFER?
SO GREEDY!..... SEE,
YOU'VE STARTED
MY CAULDRON
BUBBLING!

Kind



IT'S BUBBLING A TALE
OF GREED, LUCIFER.. A TALE
OF GREED AND DEATH. LIKE
TO HEAR IT, EH?. IT'S CALLED
- THE DEVIL'S HAND!



THE GRAYSONS
RECEIVE A VISITOR,
PHILIP WYLIE..

IT'S GOOD
TO SEE YOU
AGAIN, TOM. THIS
TRAVELING A-
ROUND THE
WORLD GETS TIRE
SOME AFTER
A WHILE!

I DON'T KNOW, PHIL! YOU MUST HAVE HAD SOME EXCITING EXPERIENCES, WHILE I JUST PLOD ALONG, BARELY MAKING A LIVING... TOM - WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHY HAVE YOU SUDDENLY TURNED SO PALE?

THIS... THIS DEVIL'S HAND IN MY POCKET!

THIS IS THE THIRD TIME I'VE THROWN IT AWAY... AND ALWAYS IT MYSTERIOUSLY RETURNS!



THIS TIME I'LL MAKE SURE IT'S DESTROYED!

WAIT, TOM... DON'T DESTROY IT YET... TELL ME ABOUT IT FIRST!

LET GO OF MY ARM, YOU FOOL, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!



MAYBE NOT, BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT... YOU'VE AROUSED MY CURIOSITY WITH THIS DEVIL'S HAND!

TOM... I'M WARNING YOU... LET IT BURN!



HA, HA, POOR OLD PHIL GETTING SO EXCITED ABOUT A DRIED-UP RELIC LIKE THIS!

TOM, MAYBE YOU SHOULD DO AS PHIL SAYS. SOMEHOW IT.. IT FRIGHTENS ME!

NONSENSE, IF IT HAS MAGICAL QUALITIES, IT MIGHT EVEN DO US SOME GOOD. HA, HA,

FOR INSTANCE, GIVE US ALL THE MONEY WE WANT, JUST THE SAME I'M GOING TO KEEP IT AS A SOUVENIR!

AT THAT MOMENT, A WAREHOUSE WATCHMAN MAKES HIS ROUNDS ...

SUDDENLY HE TURNS A CORNER, AND SEES ...

BANDITS! DROP THAT STUFF, YOU!

ONLY THING THAT GETS DROPPED AROUND HERE IS YOU, SUCKER!

LATER AT THE GRAYSON HOME ...

YOUR SON, MR. GRAYSON.. HE WAS KILLED IN THE LINE OF DUTY-I'M HIS EMPLOYER!

WE CAUGHT THE BANDITS AND I FEEL THE LEAST I CAN DO IS GIVE THE REWARD TO YOU, HIS PARENTS.. I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, BELIEVE ME!

OH, TOM (SOB)- OUR JIMMY DEAD!

THERE, THERE, MARY!



IT'S ALL MY FAULT... MARY DEAR..... MY GREED DID THIS ... I WANTED MONEY AND THIS DEVIL'S HAND GOT IT!

DON'T, TOM DEAREST!



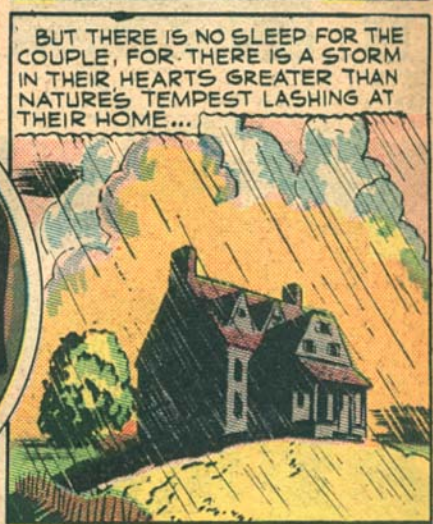
PHIL WAS RIGHT! I'LL DESTROY THIS ACCURSED PAW FOREVER!

WAIT, TOM... NOT YET... WE MAY NEED IT!



LET'S GO TO SLEEP AND DISCUSS IT TOMORROW!

ALLRIGHT, MARY!



BUT THERE IS NO SLEEP FOR THE COUPLE, FOR THERE IS A STORM IN THEIR HEARTS GREATER THAN NATURE'S TEMPEST LASHING AT THEIR HOME...



IT'S NO USE... I CAN'T SLEEP!



THE PAW! THE PAW!



IT TOOK OUR SON AWAY FROM US... WHY CAN'T IT BRING HIM BACK?



TOM, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT PAW?

I'M GOING TO WISH FOR OUR BOY'S RETURN!



NO, TOM, YOU MUST NOT!

WHY NOT? WHY SHOULDN'T THE DEVIL SERVE US INSTEAD OF HURTING US?



TOM! PLEASE, YOU'RE MAD! YOU MUSTN'T TAMPER WITH THE DEAD!

DON'T TRY TO STOP ME, MARY, I'VE MADE UP MY MIND!



TOM, PLEASE COME BACK!

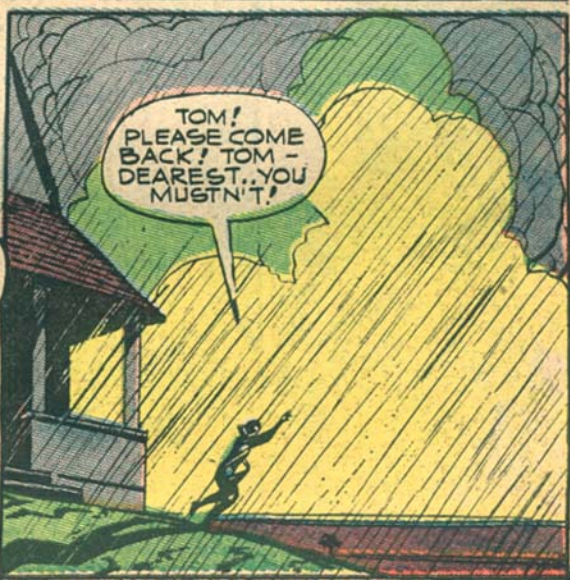


WHATEVER FIENDS THAT CONTROL THIS PAW - I WISH YOU TO GIVE US OUR SON. I COMMAND IT!

SUDDENLY, DRIVEN BY SOME WEIRD IRRESISTABLE FORCE, TOM RUSHES TOWARD THE CEMETERY...



OUR SON! I MUST GET OUR SON!



TOM! PLEASE COME BACK! TOM - DEAREST, YOU MUSTN'T!

TOM! WHERE ARE YOU?



AS MARY APPROACHES HER SON'S GRAVE...

EEEE! TOM...WHAT'S HAPPENED?



HE..... HE'S DEAD!



VILE PAW! LET ME JOIN MY HUSBAND AND MY SON!



SUDDENLY,

CRACK



THEN A GRUESOME FIGURE RESOLVES FROM THE MISTS OVER THE SCENE AND REACHES FOR THE PAW...



THAT HAND WAS NEVER AGAIN SEEN. GREED AND DEATH... A VERY PRETTY STORY ISN'T IT, LUCIFER? HEE, HEE, HEE!



PEP COMICS

IS NEVER SATISFIED!!

PEP GAVE YOU THE MOST DARINGLY DIFFERENT CHARACTER IN THE HISTORY OF COMIC BOOKS. A CHARACTER WHO HAS SOARED TO AN ALL-TIME HIGH IN POPULARITY - *The HANGMAN*

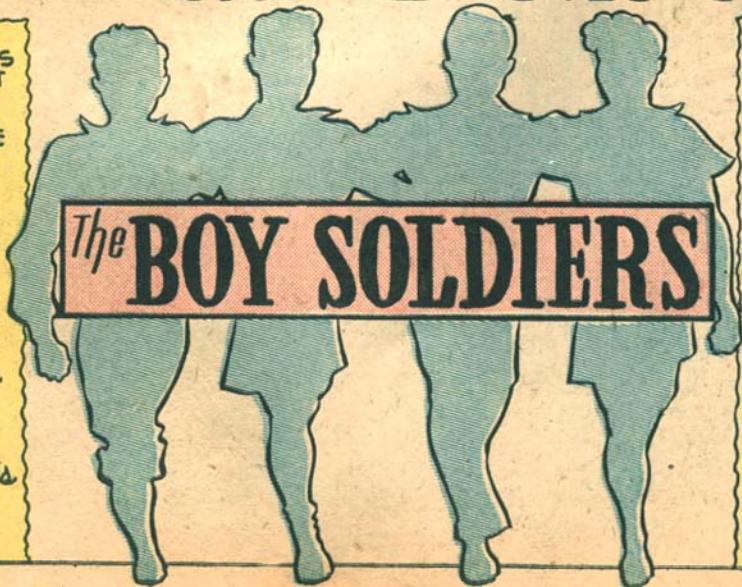
PEP REFUSED TO REST ON ITS LAURELS. IT REFUSED TO STAY IN THE SAME RUT MONTH AFTER MONTH. IT LOOKED FOR SOMETHING FRESH, AND SO IT GAVE YOU - **THE NEW SHIELD**

PEP ALWAYS SENSITIVE TO POPULAR DEMAND. ALWAYS ANXIOUS TO GIVE ITS READERS WHAT THEY WANT - AND MORE - REALLY OUTDID ITSELF AND GAVE YOU - **ARCHIE**



AND NOW AUGUST PEP GIVES YOU

WE SAY WITH-
OUT A MOMENT'S
HEGITATION THAT
YOU'LL GET
YOUR MONEY'S
WORTH IN THE
AUGUST
ISSUE OF
PEP
comics!
IF YOU BUY IT
ONLY TO
READ THIS
SENSATIONALLY
"DIFFERENT
FEATURE!.....
**BOY
SOLDIERS**
APPEARING
ONLY IN
PEP COMICS
DEFIES
IMITATION!



The **BOY SOLDIERS**

AND, AS FOR
THESE OLD
STAND-BYS

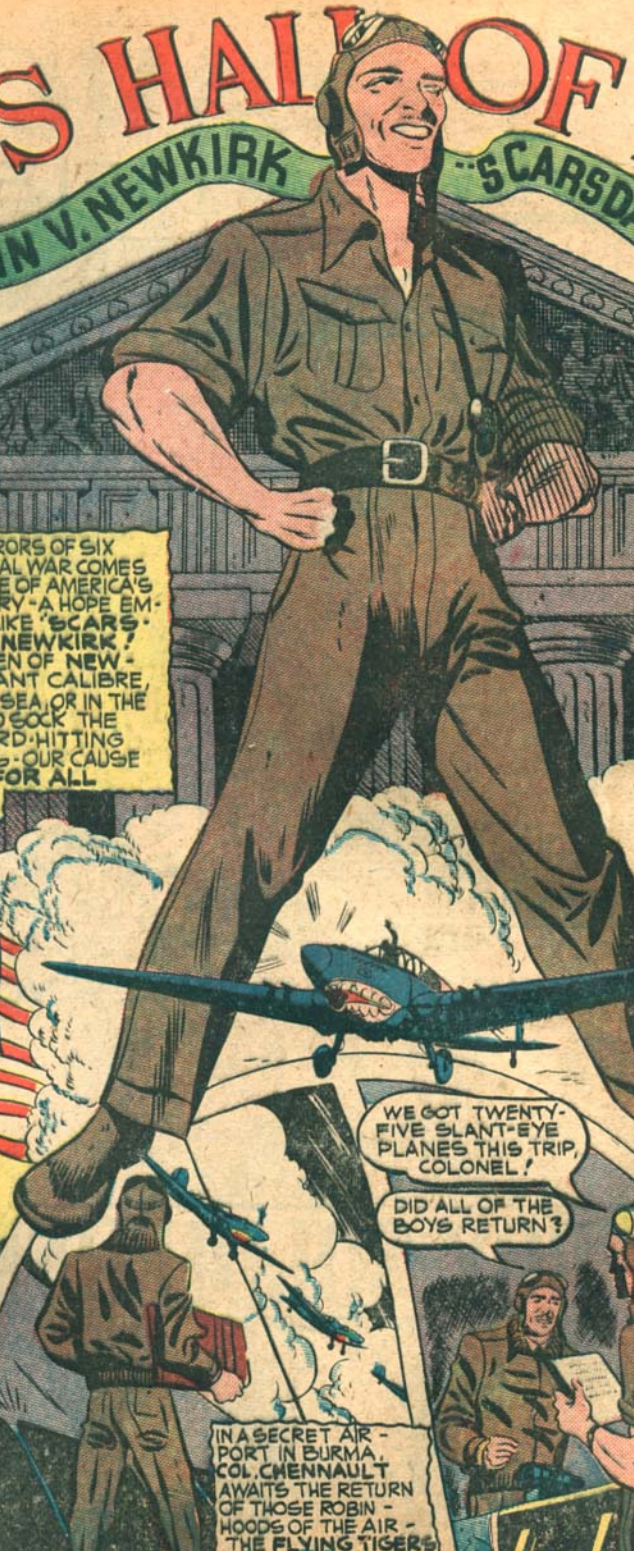
1. **SERGEANT BOYLE**
2. **DANNY IN WONDERLAND**
3. **BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD**

WE DON'T
HAVE TO SAY
ANYTHING
ABOUT THEM.
YOU HAVE
TOLD US BE-
YOND ANY
FURTHER
COMMENT
IN YOUR
THOUSANDS
OF LETTERS!

ZIP'S HALL OF FAME

JOHN V. NEWKIRK

"SCARSDALE JACK"



OUT OF THE HORRORS OF SIX MONTHS OF ACTUAL WAR COMES THE SHINING HOPE OF AMERICA'S ULTIMATE VICTORY - A HOPE EMBODIED IN MEN LIKE "SCARSDALE JACK" NEWKIRK! SO LONG AS MEN OF NEWKIRK'S BRILLIANT CALIBRE, ON LAND, ON THE SEA, OR IN THE AIR - CONTINUE TO SOCK THE ENEMY WITH HARD-HITTING YANKEE PUNCHES - OUR CAUSE OF FREEDOM FOR ALL WILL BE WON!

WE GOT TWENTY-FIVE SLANT-EYE PLANES THIS TRIP, COLONEL!

DID ALL OF THE BOYS RETURN?

IN A SECRET AIR - PORT IN BURMA, COL. CHENNAULT AWAITS THE RETURN OF THOSE ROBIN - HOODS OF THE AIR - THE FLYING TIGERS

Paul Reimman

NO SIR! THEY GOT "SCARSDALE JACK" NEWKIRK! HE WENT DOWN WITH ALL HIS GUNS BLAZING!

THAT'S THE WORST LOSS THE "FLYING TIGERS" HAVE SUFFERED! "SCARSDALE JACK" GONE! I'LL MAKE THOSE DIRTY JAPS SING THROUGH THE NOSE FOR THAT!

WELL, HAVE TO REPORT OUR LOSS TO G.H.Q... I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO PUT IN A MILITARY DISPATCH ALL THAT "SCARSDALE JACK" MEANT TO US - MEANT TO ALL AMERICANS!

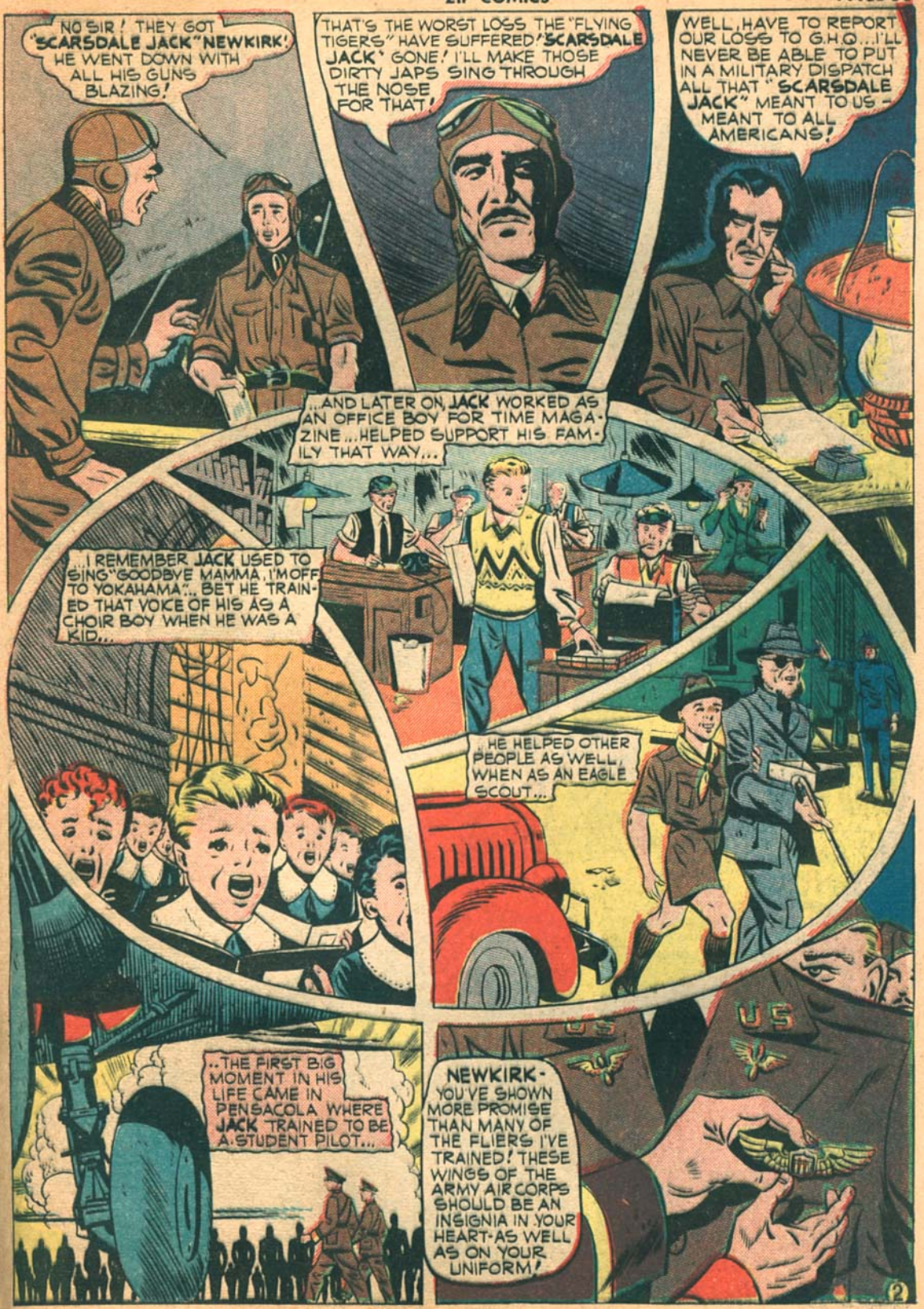
...AND LATER ON, JACK WORKED AS AN OFFICE BOY FOR TIME MAGAZINE... HELPED SUPPORT HIS FAMILY THAT WAY...

I REMEMBER JACK USED TO SING "GOODBYE MAMMA, I'M OFF TO YOKAHAMA"... BET HE TRAINED THAT VOKE OF HIS AS A CHOIR BOY WHEN HE WAS A KID...

HE HELPED OTHER PEOPLE AS WELL, WHEN AS AN EAGLE SCOUT...

..THE FIRST BIG MOMENT IN HIS LIFE CAME IN PENSACOLA WHERE JACK TRAINED TO BE A STUDENT PILOT...

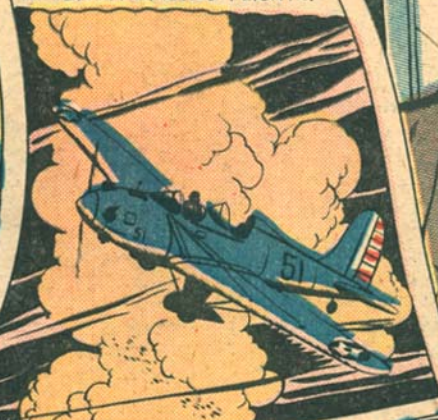
NEWKIRK - YOU'VE SHOWN MORE PROMISE THAN MANY OF THE FLIERS I'VE TRAINED! THESE WINGS OF THE ARMY AIR CORPS SHOULD BE AN INSIGNIA IN YOUR HEART - AS WELL AS ON YOUR UNIFORM!



OKAY, PULL THE CHOCKS AWAY! I'LL BE BACK IN TIME FOR CHOW!



THERE WASN'T ANYTHING WITH A MOTOR AND WINGS THAT "SCARSDALE JACK" COULDN'T HANDLE! ONE DAY AFTER A PRACTICE FLIGHT...



HELLO, FELLAS, WHAT ARE THE HEADLINES?



THOSE LOUSY JAPS! THEY NEVER HIT A GUY WHO CAN FIGHT BACK, DO THEY?

AW, CAN IT NEWKIRK!



THE CHINESE CAN FIGHT THEIR OWN BATTLES WITHOUT YOU BUTTING IN! WHAT HAPPENS OUTSIDE THE U.S. IS NONE OF OUR BUSINESS!



YEAH? WELL, I'LL MAKE IT MY BUSINESS. I'M TIRED OF WATCHING THE LITTLE GUY GET PUSHED AROUND!



GONNA LICK THE JAPS SINGLE HANDED, NEW-KIRK?

HA, HA HA!

THIS EASY LIFE'S GETTING ON MY NERVES! I'M GOING TO SEE SOME ACTION!



AND THAT'S HOW I FEEL, SIR! WILL YOU PERMIT ME TO JOIN THE "AMERICAN VOLUNTEER GROUP" COLONEL CHENNAULT IS FORMING IN BURMA!



I CERTAINLY WILL, NEWKIRK! IF YOU'VE GOT AS MUCH GUTS AS YOU'VE GOT SPIRIT - YOU'LL FIND PLENTY TO DO!

THANKS, SIR!



THERE GOES THE STATUE OF LIBERTY!

WHEN THIS MESS IS ALL OVER, WE'LL BE SEEING HER AGAIN, NEWKIRK! I'M GLAD TO HAVE YOU WITH US... COME DOWN AND MEET THE BOYS!

GANG, I WANT YOU TO MEET YOUR SQUADRON LEADER... "SCARSDALE JACK" NEWKIRK!

HIYA, JACK!

HOWSAH BOY!

WE'RE GOING TO REGISTER AS ACROBATS AND TOURISTS SO AS NOT TO WISE UP THE JAPS!

IN THOSE DAYS WE WEREN'T AT WAR WITH JAPAN, AND WHEN THE AVG. ARRIVED THEY DIDN'T WANT TO TAKE ANY CHANCES!...

...ON DEC. 7, 1941. OUT OF THE SKIES OVER CHINA DRONED THE MERCILESS THROBING OF JAP BOMBERS...

FORMATION READY OVER OPEN CITY... RELEASE - BOMBS OVER THREE MILE AREA AND RETURN TO BASE!

SUDDENLY - FROM NOWHERE ZOOMED THE AVENGING AMERICAN SQUADRON OF THE "FLYING TIGERS"



...WITH THE RUTH-
LESSNESS OF THEIR
ENEMIES, THE "FLYING
TIGERS" RIPPED
APART THE AT-
TACKING JAPANESE...



OUR FIRST
ATTACK!
THE BOYS
ARE OVER-
DUE NOW!



ONE, TWO,
..... FOUR
MISSING!



WE KNOCKED OFF
SIX YELLOW BELLIES
COLONEL!

WHERE'S
NEWKIRK?



SUDDENLY...

HEY, DID YOU
HEAR?.. PEARL
HARBOR'S BEEN
ATTACKED!



...WHY DIDN'T SCARS-
DALE JACK RETURN
WITH THE OTHERS?
LOOK FOR YOURSELF.
HE'S STILL IN THE SKY
SMASHING AWAY AT
THE REMAINING
ATTACKERS...



TWO HOURS AFTER NEWKIRK
RETURNS...

MEN, YOU KNOW
WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO
US AT PEARL HARBOR!

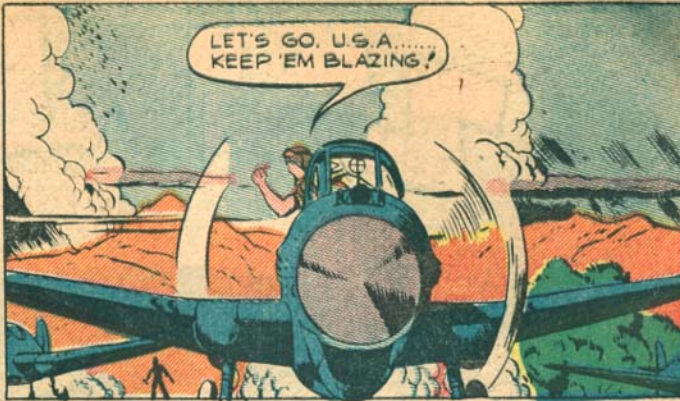


THIS TIME
WE WON'T WAIT
TO BE CAUGHT
NAPPING.....
GET OUT THERE
AND SMASH EVERY
TREACHEROUS JAP
OUT OF THE SKY!

I'M DEPENDING ON YOU, NEWKIRK! MAKE EVERY SHELL BRING DOWN A NIPPON!



LET'S GO, U.S.A..... KEEP 'EM BLAZING!



WITH GRIM DETERMINATION THE FLYING TIGERS SET OUT TO STALK THEIR PREY!



IN TWENTY MINUTES AMERICAN BULLETS ARE BLASTING A JAPANESE AIRPORT OUT OF THE GROUND!



SWELL WORK GANG! TURN ABOUT AND HEAD FOR HOME!



BUT A SPRAY OF LEAD FROM A JAP ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN FINDS ITS TARGET, AND...



'SCARSDALE'S' PLANE IS HIT! WINGS SCREAMING - IT FALLS...



.. AND IN AN INSTANT THE HERO OF THE "FLYING TIGERS" IS NO MORE!



FELLOW AMERICANS, YOU'VE SEEN HOW 'SCARSDALE JACK' NEWKIRK MADE UNCLE SAM'S BUSINESS HIS BUSINESS...

SCARSDALE'S UNSFLINCHING SPIRIT AND HIS BURNING DESIRE TO KEEP HIS COUNTRY FREE MAKES US PROUD TO ENGRAVE HIS NAME IN ZIP'S HALL OF FAME!

ZAMBINI

THE 'MIRACLE' MAN

ON THE SHADOWS OF NIGHT'S GRIM DARKNESS AN AGED SEA-CAPTAIN PLUNGES INTO THE MURKY HARBOR WATERS IN AN ATTEMPTED SUICIDE!

FORTUNATELY ZAMBINI, MAGICIAN EXTRAORDINARY, HAPPENS CLOSE BY - AND - - - - -

by GERALD KEAN
& PAUL ROYME

IN A FLASH ZAMBINI TOUCHES HIS MAGIC AMULET...

AND THE SEA-CAPTAIN IS WHISKED BACK INTO HIS BOAT...

THAT MAN MUST NOT DIE!



W-WHAT IS THIS? W-WHO ARE YOU?

I'VE A COUPLE OF QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU MYSELF!

MY NAME IS ZAMBINI, FRIEND... DON'T YOU 'FRIEND' ME? WHY DON'T YOU MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS?

I DON'T WANT YOUR MAGIC TO SAVE ME..WHAT FOR? SO THAT I'LL CONTINUE TO BE A BURDEN ON MY WIFE AND DAUGHTERS!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I CAN'T GET A JOB BECAUSE I'M TOO OLD! WHAT'S THE USE OF LIVING?

YOU THINK YOU HAVE TROUBLES - JUST LISTEN TO ME!

...THERE WAS ONCE A SEA-CAPTAIN LIKE YOURSELF.... HE LIVED AGES AGO IN BYGONE TIMES.....DURING ONE OF HIS MANY TRADING VOYAGES, HIS BOAT BECAME CAUGHT IN A TURBULENT STORM.....

AS MY NAME'S REX, IT DOESN'T LOOK AS IF I'LL EVER GET HOME TO SPARTICAS... WHAT A GALE!

THESE SAIL-ROPE ARE SPLITTING UNDER THE STRAIN. I WISH I HADN'T TAKEN MY WIFE AND DAUGHTER ON THIS TRIP WITH ME!

SUDDENLY, A MIGHTY WAVE ENGLUFED CAPTAIN REX'S SHIP....



AND IN A MOMENT IT WAS NO MORE...

MY WIFE AND DAUGHTER - I MUST FIND THEM!



NOW IN THOSE DAYS THERE LIVED A MAGICIAN, EVEN AS MYSELF, BY THE NAME OF ZOG-AS IS CUSTOMARY, HE APPEARED IN MOMENTS OF DISTRESS.

ZOG! CAN YOU HELP ME?

YOUR FAMILY'S SAFE...LOOK OVER THERE!



TRUE ENOUGH, CAPTAIN REX FOUND HIS FAMILY HAD SURVIVED BY DINT OF HIS INGENUITY THEY CLUNG TO A MAKESHIFT RAFT.. UNTIL ...



LAND! I SEE LAND!

BUT CAPTAIN REX'S MISFORTUNES WERE NOT OVER...THIS STRANGE LAND WAS NOT THE HAVEN THIS WEARY, HUNGRY FAMILY CRAVED...



WE'VE DRIFTED TO THE LAND OF FESTER! I HOPE THEY WILL GIVE US FOOD AND SHELTER!



COME WITH ME, GIRL!

THE MOMENT THEY ARRIVED THEY WERE SET UPON BY GUARDS...



I'LL TAKE THIS GIRL TO THE SLAVE MARKET!

STOP!

LET GO OF MY DAUGHTER, YOU SWINE!



WHAT TYRANT RULES HERE THAT YOU KID-NAP INNOCENT PEOPLE? YOU COWARDS!

BEASTS!
YOU STRUCK
MY WIFE!

HA!
HA!
HA!
HA!
HA!

SMACK

YOU'VE
KILLED
HER-YOU
BARBARIANS!

COME ALONG,
SCUM-WE'VE
A PLACE FOR
YOUR KIND!

DEAREST! SPEAK TO ME-
.....SHE'S DEAD!

BY RUBBING HIS
MAGIC AMULET,
ZOG CHANGED
THE PRISON STONES
INTO LOAVES OF
BREAD...

THE GRIEVING CAPTAIN WAS LED
AWAY TO PRISON... MISFORTUNE
HEALED UPON MISFORTUNE FELL
ON THIS UNHAPPY SOUL...

SUDDENLY ZOG
APPEARED...

ZOG! HELP ME!

BREAD! WATER!
I...I...I CAN'T GO
ON!

WHICH
THE CAPTAIN
AVIDLY DEVoured.



I MUST FIND MY DAUGHTER, ZOG! WILL YOU HELP ME!

FOLLOW ME!

ONCE AGAIN ZOG'S FINGERS LIGHTLY BRUSH HIS MAGIC AMULET...



THROUGH THE CROOKED STREETS OF FESTER, OVER WHICH WAVED THE HIDEOUS EMBLEM OF THE BLOODY DAGGER, TROD ZOG AND THE SEACAPTAIN...



THIS IS THE PLACE, CAPTAIN REX!

HOW CAN WE GET PAST THOSE GUARDS?



WHY, LOOK! THEY'VE BECOME WOODEN SOLDIERS!

AND IT WAS SO...

COME, MY FRIEND! LET'S GO INSIDE!



ONCE INSIDE, THEIR EYES BEHELD A SIGHT OF UTMOST HORROR! IT WAS AN AUCTION - BUT THE OBJECTS FOR SALE WERE



GREAT HEAVENS... MY DAUGHTER!

NO! NO!

WHAT AM I OFFERED FOR THIS GIRL? WHO WILL START THE BID AT A HUNDRED ZINAS!



DOWN, YOU FEMALE DOG!



HERE SHE IS... NEWLY ARRIVED TO OUR SHORES. WHO WILL BID



STOP! STOP I SAY!



MY DAUGHTER, MY OWN, I MUST STAY BY YOUR SIDE!



BUT FATHER, THEY WILL KILL YOU!

THAT MATTERS NOT TO ME! SO LONG AS I CAN BREATHE I SHALL FIGHT AGAINST SUCH TYRANNY AS THIS. KILL ME BUT I SHALL SPEAK MY MIND!



AS THE CAPTAIN SPOKE A CLOUD ENVELOPED HIM... YOU ARE A BRAVE MAN, REX, YOU DESERVE TO RETURN TO YOUR HOME... I COMMAND IT SHALL BE DONE!



AND SO IT CAME TO PASS! NO MATTER WHAT MISFORTUNES HAD BEFALLEN THE ANCIENT CAPTAIN... HE KEPT HIS FAITH..



YOU'RE RIGHT, ZAMBINI! THERE IS SOMETHING I CAN DO - I'LL OFFER MY SERVICES TO MY COUNTRY!



MY WIFE AND DAUGHTER NEED ME TO KEEP OUR WAY OF LIVING FROM GOING UNDER..... I SHALL DO IT!



ZIP COMICS
**A SPECIAL MESSAGE TO THE BOYS ^{and}
GIRLS OF AMERICA FROM
HENRY MORGENTHAU, JR.**

**-SECRETARY OF THE
TREASURY!**

THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY
WASHINGTON



Boys and Girls of America:

Here's a way for every one of you
to help your country.

Every time you buy a Savings Stamp
you are helping Uncle Sam to pay for a part
of a gun, plane or ship which your fathers,
brothers or uncles are using for the defense
of our country.

If every one of you forty million
boys and girls would buy at least one ten-cent
Savings Stamp every week, you would be lending
your Uncle Sam two hundred million dollars
every year. Think of all the guns, planes and
ships he could buy with that!

Remember, you can help to "Keep 'em
Flying" by buying a Defense Stamp every week.

Sincerely,

FOR VICTORY



**BUY
UNITED
STATES
SAVINGS
BONDS
AND
STAMPS**

**THIS
SPACE IS
DONATED BY THE
PUBLISHERS OF THIS
MAGAZINE IN THE INTEREST OF
NATIONAL DEFENSE ^{and} VICTORY!**



AVIATION UTILITY AVIATION METALSMITH AEROGRAPHER RIGID AIRSHIP SERVICE SHIP CAPTAIN SUBMARINE SERVICE *MARKSMAN

Special to the readers of **ZIP COMICS**

A PORTRAIT PICTURE OF

GEN. DOUGLAS MacARTHUR

FREE!

To the readers of this magazine we are giving a copy of a portrait picture drawn by a famous American artist of America's number one hero in the Battle of the Pacific. This picture of General MacArthur is 5½ x 8½ inches and is most suitable for framing. This picture can be obtained by reading the instructions below.

A NEW AMAZING INVENTION

The **COMICSCOPE** is a camera PROJECTOR that measures seven inches long, seven inches deep and three inches wide. By attaching it to any electrical lamp or socket which you have at home, AC or DC current, it is ready for use. Any one can operate it easily. All pictures, comic magazine strips, newspaper comics, daily and Sunday newspapers, can be used as "film" in the **COMICSCOPE** and flashed on the wall or screen. You can draw your own pictures, make your own "film" and project them. Now you can take your own Hollywood screen tests by projecting your own and family snapshots. There are no coupons to save. Astonish your friends and win new popularity. Give picture parties, charge admission, make money.



NOT A TOY—BUT A REAL PROJECTOR
REG. U. S. PATENT OFFICE PAT. PEND.

Actual size of the **COMICSCOPE** is seven inches long, seven inches deep and three inches wide

SCREEN YOUR FAVORITE COMIC CHARACTERS IN FULL COLOR



HOW TO GET YOUR GEN. MacARTHUR PICTURES
ABSOLUTELY FREE!!

By simply cutting the coupon or making a facsimile of it, mail together with twenty-five cents in coin, plus a three cent stamp for handling and shipping, and you will receive, absolutely free, about FIFTY pictures of "MEET THE NAVY" together with a **GIANT CAMERA COMICSCOPE** projector. Everything else included, tube, lens. Act immediately, send the coupon and you will get your pictures and **COMICSCOPE** quickly, together with your picture portrait of General Douglas MacArthur suitable for framing.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

M. L. J. MAGAZINES, Inc. DEPT. A
160 West Broadway New York City

Please rush at once the "MEET THE NAVY" series of pictures, absolutely free, and one **GIANT CAMERA COMICSCOPE PROJECTOR**, for which I am enclosing twenty-five cents in coin and a three cent stamp for handling and shipping. And a copy of a picture portrait, suitable for framing, of Gen. Douglas MacArthur, WITHOUT ANY ADDITIONAL COST.

Name _____ (print clearly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

(Offer good in U.S.A. only. In Canada 5¢ extra)

- PRINTER
- ELECTRICIAN'S MATE
- PAINTER CARPENTER'S MATE PATTERNMAKER
- COOK BAKER
- BUGLER
- PHOTOGRAPHER
- BOMBIGHT!
- E
- NAVY'S ESTABLISHED IN TINKERY
- MACHINEIST'S MATE WATER TENDER BOILERMAKER
- SHIPPER WELDER METALWORK
- YEOMAN
- TRAIL EQUIPMENT STEWARD

- TURBOT CAPTAIN
- SIGNALMAN
- QUARTERMASTER
- MASTER DIVER
- EXPERT RIFELMAN
- OFFICER'S COKE TOWER CLERK
- PARACHUTE MAN
- TORPEDO MAN
- FIRE CONTROLMAN
- RADIO MAN



Not necessary to send coupon — A facsimile will do



GEE .what a build!
Didn't it take a long
time to get those muscles?

SHOWER

No SIR! - ATLAS
Makes Muscles Grow
Like Magic!

Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU a New Man?



LET ME START SHOWING RESULTS FOR YOU

<p>5 inches of new Muscle</p>	<p>What a difference!</p>
<p>Here's what ATLAS did for ME!</p> <p>John Jacobs BEFORE John Jacobs AFTER</p>	<p>For quick results I recommend CHARLES ATLAS</p> <p>GAINED 29 POUNDS</p>

CHARLES ATLAS

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in international contest—in competition with ALL men who would consent to appear against him.

This is a recent photo of Charles Atlas showing how he looks today. This is not a studio picture but an actual untouched snapshot.

Here's What Only 15 Minutes a Day Can Do For You

I DON'T care how old or how young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add **SOLID MUSCLE** to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system **INSIDE** and **OUTSIDE!** I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new, beautiful suit of muscle!

What's My Secret?

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your Strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the **DORMANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD MUSCLE** and **VITALITY**.

FREE BOOK

"Everlasting Health and Strength"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—fellows who became **NEW MEN** in strength, my way. Let me show you what I can do for YOU! For a real thrill, send for this book today. **AT ONCE, CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 258X, 115 East 23rd St., New York City.**

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 258X
115 East 23rd St., New York, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

